THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,159.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " If not p'd within year. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1882. NUMBER 40.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	4.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	12.00
¼ " 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	30.00
½ " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	3.50
Auditor's Notices	3.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!
CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COAL, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Axes, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail and Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
SEWING MACHINES, HORSE HAY RAKES,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; Ivorton ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 21, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

LYNCH & STEVENS,
UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c..
1005 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.
All Citizens of Cambria county and all others desiring to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at low prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every purse in the very lowest.
Altoona, April 18, 1880.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Chestnut avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical operations of every description. [4-19,'80.-tf.]

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

SOUTH S. PACA ST., BALTIMORE, Nov. 28, 1881.
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

THE MILLER BROS. CUTLERY Co.
MERIDEN CONN. U.S.A.

Having attained a national reputation in
FINE POCKET CUTLERY,
Ladies' Scissors and Ink Erasers,
Have added the manufacture of
STEEL PENS.
With a skilled superintendent in that department, supplemented by extended experience in the working of fine steel, we are enabled to offer goods of unrivalled quality. To introduce our
PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Quill Action, Reservoir Pen,
"THE ACME,"
in advance of regular trade channels, we show cut of it, and will mail a sample gross to any address on receipt of $2.
Carries as much Ink as any Fountain Pen.

Writes as easy as a quill. Action like a quill to gold pen.
THIS PEN FITS ANY HOLDER.
Our whole line of Pens will be sold by the trade. Price Lists furnished to dealers on application.

PE-RU-NA
Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results.
Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. (In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, MANALIN should be given with it. ☞
PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself. Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting and combining the active principles of these ingredients into one, simple compound, which perfectly coincides with the VIS MEDICATRIX NATURA in every disease, and a cure necessarily follows. There is not an organ it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure.
Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Colum, O., proprietors.
For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Regular Size Bottles, $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.
MAN-A-LIN

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are suffering from KIDNEY DISEASE? If so, DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore a healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

DO Not Fail to send for our FALL Price-List for 1882. Free to any address upon application. Containedescriptions of everything required for Personal or Family use, with over 2,200 illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices, in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—ENERGETIC, RELIABLE MEN to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. GOOD SALARIES and Expenses paid. Address at once. J. F. LeCLERE, Rochester, N. Y. [9-28.-3m.*]

A SONG OF AUTUMN.

Hail to thee, Autumn! Gracious of presence!
Weary are we of bards that sing
Of the May-tide joys of field and pleasuance,
Of the old, false hymns of the faithless Spring.
A fickle maiden, none might trust her,
Was 'hoyden Spring, with her changeful mein,
In ripened womanhood's richest lustre
Calmly thou comest, Lady and Queen!

Many to her are the ditties laden.
With honey'd breathing of flattering praise,
Sated and vain with applause, proud maiden,
She flouts her lovers, and scorns their lays.
Thou?—With her 'twere shame to compare thee;
Worthier thou to be sung and wooed;
Thou like a high-born dame dost bear thee,
Gracious of presence and bounteous of mood.

Hail to thee, Autumn! Thee we honor,
Queen of the Seasons, without a peer!
Spring! She had promise of beauty on her,
But thine are the glory and crown of the year.
First in worship why did we set her,
Spring—the wayward, the cold, the coy?
Aye in our hearts, we have loved thee better,
Autumn, the gracious, the bringer of joy!

Bountiful Autumn! thou that bringest
The sweet, calm days of the cloudless light.
Bountiful Autumn! thou that flingest
A mellower lustre o'er field and height.
Thine is the flush of the purple heather,
Thine is the gleam of the harvest sheaves,
Thine is the glow where ripening together
The apples brighten through dusk green leaves.

Thine is the glory on crags and moorlands,
Thine is the haze upon dreamy seas,
Thine is the plashing round dusky forelands
Of lulling waters; thy gifts are these:
With sport for the ranger of field and wildwood,
Wealth of the corn-land for toiling men,
And nut and berry for happy childhood
In wonderful wanderings by wood and glen.

Bountiful Autumn! Bringer of pleasure,
Bringer of beauty, bringer of gain,
More in thy bounty, bringer of leisure
To those aweary in heart and brain:
Thou dost bring us: of thee the bliss is;
Where nature, All mother, lulls us to sleep,
And cools our brows with her healing kisses,
Breeze of the mountain and breeze of the deep.

Bountiful Autumn! Well may we greet thee
Chief of the seasons! Queen of the year!
Well may our hearts go forth to meet thee,
And bring thee in triumph, with shout and with cheer!
Hymns to thy praise will we not be sparing
Singing thee, Lady, gracious of mien,
Bounteous of spirit and stately of bearing,
Autumn, the crowned one, our Queen, our Queen!

HARVEY'S BRAVE DEED.

He was a little bit of a chap, only twelve years old, and so pinched and stunted and weazened that you would have thought he could not be more than eight. His eyes were large and brown, and wistful, like those of an intelligent dog, and it was the pathetic language of those same brown eyes that aroused the compassion of an elderly, well-to-do farmer one morning.

"Mr. Adams (the farmer) stood on a corner waiting for a car, and above all the din and bustle of the crowd that hurried past, he heard a shrill, boyish voice calling:

"Star! Herald! Sun! Dreadful murder in the 6th ward! Full account of the tragedy. Star! Herald!"

"Hello! Starvey, sold any yet?" broke in a second voice.

Mr. Adams turned sharply around and discovered that the first voice belonged to as miserable a specimen of rags and bones as it had ever been his bad fortune to see and he waited rather anxiously for the answer, which soon followed in a patient uncomplaining tone.

"Not yet, but the old woman down yonder gave me an apple from her stall, and I'm not so very hungry."

"Poor little chap!" said the second voice with real sympathy; "time is hard on ye that's a fact. Try that old fellow on the corner; country I guess? Mebbe he'll take one."

Acting upon his advice, No. 1 approached and spoke up hopefully.

"Star! Herald! Sun! Take one, sir?"

"Yes, let's have a Herald," said the old gentleman, diving into his pocket for the change. "What is your name, my boy?"

"Harvey, sir, but the folks in our alley most generally call me Starvey."

"Starvey! yes, yes," said the old gentleman, with another rapid survey of the rags and bones. "Why doesn't your mother mend your clothes, and how does it happen that you are so thin? Have you been ill?"

"Sick, sir? Oh, no, I rather guess it's because I don't get enough to eat, and mother, she's dead!" This last in a hopeless tone, with a brush of his ragged sleeve across the brown eyes. "She died last winter, and there's no one to look after me now.—Thanky, sir," as he received the change which the old gentleman had all this time been holding in his hand.

"Here! don't go!" said the worthy individual, as the bundle of rags turned to leave. "How would you like to go home with me? I live where there is always enough to eat, and you could take care of the horses, weed and help round generally. Come, what do you say?"

"Horses!" said the mite eagerly. "Oh! I love horses, sir! We used to live in the country when I was a little chap, and father, he owned a horse; I used to ride him, too. Go into the country? Golly! I guess so!"

"Well, well, give your papers to that boy, then; he has sold most of his. That's right. Come along, now, I can't take such a fine looking object home with me. Why, Marla wouldn't let us in."

The mite was fitted with a decent suit of clothes, and finally arrived at the place where there was plenty to eat—happy as a king, and ready to worship the kind old gentleman who had rescued him from his miserable street life.

He was called Harvey now, and soon ceased to deserve his old appelation. He did willingly whatever was given him to do, but his chief delight was to sleek the span of bays, "Kitty and Jess," who occupied comfortable quarters in the large barn. He watered and fed, and groomed them untiringly, and when, sitting beside his master in the new spring wagon, he was allowed to hold the reins, his cup of bliss was full.

But one day trouble appeared in the shape of a rough looking fellow who applied to Mr. Adams for work. It was in the busy season and he was engaged without much attention to references. For a time all went well, but Mr. Adams soon discovered that his new hand had a trick of beating the horses, kicking the cows, and otherwise maltreating the animals about the place, and being a humane man he dismissed him with a lecture upon the wickedness and cruelty of his conduct.

The the farm-hand became abusive swore with many oaths that he would have revenge. Mrs. Adams was alarmed and begged her husband to have the man arrested; but eh only laughed at her fears, saying: "Such talk never amounted to anything."

One lovely afternoon in autumn, Harvey had a half-holiday, and he wandered along through the woods, drinking in the beauty around him, the gorgeous tints of the trees, the purple and gold of wood flowers at his feet, and the dreamy blue of the sky that showed in patches overhead.

Suddenly a sound of voices broke the stillness, and Harvey, peering through some bushes, saw the man who had worked for Mr. Adams, and another man still more rough and evil looking lounging upon the ground with their guns beside them. They had built a fire, at which they were cooking some rabbits; and as Harvey looked a dog bounded through the undergrowth and crouched down beside him.

The men were discussing a plan which made Harvey's heart beat so violently as he listened, that he shivered with dread lest they should hear it and discover his retreat.

They had decided to burn Mr. Adams' barn, in which was stored all the fruits of his long summer's work, and the ex-farm hand added:

"Since he sets such store by his horses and cows, it would be a mercy to send them where they will never be 'abused' any more. There's 'Brindle' and 'Daisy' and 'Rose,' besides the horses that ought to keep the family in roasted meat for some time to come."

The two wretches burst into a loud laugh at this sally, and at the same time the branch upon which Harvey was leaning, broke with a sharp crack. Even then he might have escaped, but the dog sprang up with a low growl, and a moment after he was a prisoner.

Poor Harvey! as he looked up into the cruel, scowling faces of his captors, he felt that he could hope for little mercy from men who could deliberately plan to roast alive helpless animals. Indeed, the rougher of the two men advised that Harvey should be put out of the way at once.

"He's heard what we've had to say, and he'll blab. Dead men, and young ones, too, 'tell no tales,'" he added grimly, seeing that his companion hesitated.

"But we might swing for it," objected the farm hand. "See here, young one, we'll let you scot free on one condition. You hold up your hand and swear like I show you, not to breathe a word of what you've heard, or by——! you'll not live long enough to say your prayers." He picked up his gun as he spoke, and held the muzzle against his breast.

Poor Harvey! a sickening feeling of fear and faintness seemed to stifle his breath and arrest his very heart beats. The cruel determined faces of the men seemed like demons, and he looked around the woods then at the gun, and then he took an awful oath which the man made him repeat that, he would not reveal anything they had said.

He was at last allowed to go, and the farm hand called after him:

"I say, young one, you can tell when the deed is done and dont you forget it. I want the old man to know where his good luck comes from.

"There's no danger of his giving us away, he's got no more pluck than a chicken, and he's scared most to death."

When Harvy reached home supper was laid in the large kitchen. Mollie, the help, was turning flannel cakes. Mrs. Adams was pouring the tea, and Mr. Adams turned from the sink where he had been washing his hands, and spoke with a genial smile.

"Well, Harvey, lad, did you have a good time? Had a nice walk, eh?"

"Yes, sir, no sir, part of the time, stammered poor Harvey, with such a miserable face that the good farmer stared in astonishment, and Mrs. Adams noting his pale face and trembling limbs, exclaimed:

"Bless the boy! he looks fit to drop. What s the matter child?"

"Nothing," sobbed Harvey, and bursting into tears he rushed away from them all, up to his own room under the eares.

Pretty soon Mrs. Adams bustled up with a bowl of hot tea and some nicely buttered toast, and when she found that he could not eat she bathed his aching head, tucked him into bed, and even left a motherly kiss on his cheek.

That kiss made Harvey feel ten times more miserable than before. How kind they had been to him! How could he let them be wronged out of so much of their hard-earned property? Then the horses! ah! that was the bitterest of all! "Kitty" and "Jess," whom he had loved and petted, and who also knew him and would whinney delight whenever he entered the barn. He had tanght them to bow their heads whenever he gave them an apple or anything especially nice and now he was going to let them suffer a horrible death. Great beads of sweat started on his forehead, and he sprang from his bed intending to rush down stairs and reveal the whole wicked plot, but he stopped before a picture of Christ blessing little children, which good Mrs. Adams had hung in his room. The moonlight fell broadly upon it. Had not Mrs. Adams said that God hated liars, and he had solemnly sworn to keep silence.

Harvey never forgot the terrible hour that followed. He heard the family retire, and waited fearfully for any sound outside. At last he knelt and prayed earnestly that God would show him some way out of his trouble. Then he went to the window and looked out at the great barn.

Suddenly a thought flashed upon his mind. He stole softly down stairs seized the tin horn with which Mrs. Adams used to call her husband to dinner, and letting himself out, ran swiftly across the moonlit space between the house and the barn.

He stopped a moment to think, and then climbed up over the mows and hid himself in a nook under the rafters.

One hour passed! two! Harvey's courage seemed to ooze out at his finger tips. If they came they would surely kill him, and then ——— Ah, what was that? A stealthy atred outside, and the great doors creaked softly as they were shoved apart, then a whisper which seemed to freeze Harvey's blood.

"Here, pour on plenty of ile, and—"

"Toot! toot! toooot!"

"It's that devil's brat!" exclaimed one of the men with a furious oath. Help me find him quick or we shall have the neighbors on us."

Toot! toot! toooot! went the old horn Bow! wow! wow! came from the dog in his kennel, and the chickens on the roost near by, set up a tremendous cackle.

Toooot! toooot! toot! The two ruffians seeing their game was up rushed for the door but were met by Mr. Adams and a crowd of neighbors, who half-dressed; had rushed out to discover the cause of the commotion.

"Well, "Kitty" and "Jess" were saved the men were sent to prison, and to-day Harvey writes his name, Harvey Adams with a flourish, and calls the farmer and his wife father and mother. He goes to school, and the teacher assures his proud parents that he is a fine scholar and will be sure to make his mark one of these days.

TOM MARSHALL'S SHOT.

A YANKEE SAILOR HITS THE MARK AND IS PROMOTED.

John Bull certainly won the day over Uncle Sam at Creedmoor recently, but many years ago, under peculiar circumstances, an American—a New Yorker—beat at firing at mark an entire British fleet. The affair occurred in old Admiral Gregory's time, before he was Admiral, and I think the incident worth recalling.

A New Yorker called Tom Marshall, a sailor, served in a ship under Gregory, when Gregory was a young lieutenant in the navy in the second war with England. Three years after the close of this war, ere the bad blood it had excited had quite subsided Gregory's ship happened to be in the harbor of Rio Janeiro, and an English frigate happened to be lying in the harbor, too. The English tars got practicing their guns at a hogshead for a mark, and didn't do much execution. The American sailors in Gregory's ship wanted to take part in this practicing of firing, but, fearing some outbreak of bad feeling, the American commander gave Gregory strict orders not to allow any of his men to join in the firing. The Americans looked on, grumbled and submitted—all but Tom Marshall. He couldn't keep still. He implored Gregory to let him have one crack at that hogshead. Gregory sternly rebuked the New Yorker, and ordered him to quarters.

Marshall sullenly retired, swearing it was a downright shame he could not be allowed to test his markmanship. Presently he left his quarters, and going up to Gregory, asked him what it would cost him to have one shy at that cask. "A first-class flogging," answered Gregory, angrily. "Only a flogging?" repeated the New Yorker cheerily. "Then here goes!" And before Gregory could prevent him Tom Masrhall had fired off one of the big guns at the hogshead and hit it, too—the first time it had been hit.

The sailors cheered lustily; Gregory half scowled, half smiled; but the New Yorker came up respectfully, touched his hat and told Gregory that he was ready for his flogging. "I have had the full worth of it already, sir," he said.

Gregory was in somewhat of a fix. He felt really proud of Marshall's achievement, but then he had disobeyed orders, and had probably deeply offended the Englishmen. So, after a little hard thinking, Gregory determined to leave the New Yorker's punishment to the Englishmen themselves. So he sent Tom Marshall on board the English frigate with a note explaining the facts of the case, and leaving the New York marksman in John Bull's hands.

It turned out to be the best thing for the New Yorker he could have done. The English tars forgot their chagrin at their own failure in sheer admiration of the New Yorker's skill. Instead of punishing Tom Marshall they rewarded him, and sent him back to his ship as happy as a lord; while Gregory took a great fancy to Tom Marshall and had him promoted.

A Hint as to How Not to Talk to Children.

One day I sat in a car seat on the Saugus Branch of the Eastern Road, behind a pale, care-worn lady, who was taking a little boy from Boston to Malden. As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and everything seemed to attract his attention, I could not help listening to some of the questions.

"What is that article?" the little boy commenced, pointing to a stack of hay on the marsh.

"Oh, that is hay, dear," answered the care-worn lady.

"What is hay, auntie?"

"Why, hay is hay, dear."

"But what is hay made of?"

"Why, hay is made of dirt and water and air."

"Who makes it?"

"God makes it, dear."

"Does He make it in the day time or in the night?"

"In both, dear."

"And Sundays?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Ain't it wicked to make hay on Sunday, auntie?"

"O, I don't know. I'd keep still, Johnny: that's a dear; auntie is tired."

And after remaining quiet a moment little Johnny broke out:

"Where do stars come from, auntie?"

"I don't know; nobody knows,"

"Did the moon lay 'em?"

"Yes, I guess so," replied the wicked lady.

"Can the moon lay eggs, too?"

"I suppose so. Don't bother me!"

A short silence, when Johnny broke out again:

"Benny says oxen is an owl, auntie; is they?"

"O, perhaps so!"

"I think a whale could lay eggs—don't you, auntie?"

"O, yes, I—guess so," said the shameless woman.

"Did you ever see a whale on his nest?"

"O, I guess so!"

"Where?"

"I mean no. Johnny, you must be quiet. I'm getting crazy!"

"What makes you crazy, auntie?"

"Oh, dear! you ask so many questions."

"Did you ever see a little fly eat sugar?"

"Yes, dear."

"Where?"

"Johnny, sit down on the seat, and be still, or I'll shake you. Now not another word!"

And the lady pointed her finger sharply to the little boy, as if she was going to stick it through him. If she had been a wicked woman she would have sworn.

There are eight million little boys like Johnny in the United States.

A FORTUNE
may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

A MONTANA MAN'S STORY.

A party of four persons returned yesterday from a trip to the Yellowstone National Park. Joe V. London, C. E. Kantner, J. E. Montgomery and Walter Watson are the names of the persons, and they profess they have had, with one exception, a delightful time. They were examining the crater of a geyser about two and a-half miles from the Fire Hole river. Notwithstanding it is forbidden to carry specimens away from the park or despoil in any way the formations, these gentlemen were desirous of securing some mementoes of their trip, and seeing in the crater some beautiful formations, Watson volunteered to attempt a descent and secure a piece of the beautiful colored work on the interior for each member of the party.—He carefully descended a distance of twelve feet, taking care that each time his hold was secure. He reached the formations, secured what he desired, and attempted to ascend.—Reaching overhead, he grasped a protection, and putting his entire weight upon it, it gave way, and he was precipitated into the seemingly yawning abyss. His companions, who were watching his movements, shrieked as they saw him fall. They immediately procured a light and lowered it into the crater for as great a distance as they could with the means at their command. Nothing could be seen; but by dropping pebbles and bits of wood they discovered that at a depth of about fifty feet the crater was filled with water. In their consternation at the disappearance of their comrade, they had not heard his body strike the water. They gave him up as lost, and with sad hearts left the scene. Going to the river they made camp, intending to start for Bozeman at daybreak. Next morning they made preparations to start, but were delayed by Mr. London becoming suddenly sick. They then concluded to remain where they were until he should be in a condition to travel. About noon another party from the geyser basin came in sight and, seeing the camp of the gentlemen at once approached.

Imagine the joy and surprise of London, Kanter and Montgomery when they saw among the newcomers their friend, Watson, alive and well. They could not believe it was him until he had taken the hand of each and assured them that it was none other than he, and gave them the promised specimens from the crater of the geyser. How he escaped is best told in his own words:

"When the projection upon which I had placed my weight gave way, I felt that I was indeed lost. I was not wholly conscious after I commenced falling. When I struck the water, feet first, I experienced a feeling of relief. I seemed to sink a thousand feet but, of course, sank but a short distance. I grasped around wildly, but nothing but the water could be felt. I was rising to the surface, and knew it, and a feeling suddenly came over me that I was to be saved. How I knew not, but still I was certain that I was not to be left in the crater. On coming to the surface I reached out and a friendly rock gave me support. I heard the shout of my friends, but could see nothing and was unable to call out in reply. After what seemed to me ages the shouts ceased, and I realized that my friends had given me up for lost. It was just after noon when we reached the crater; I suppose it was nearly 5 o'clock when I heard what sounded like distant thunder. The noise grew more distinct, and the water around me seemed to be troubled. I then realized that I was in the crater of an active geyser, and that in a short time the entire space would be filled with water. I attempted to raise myself, but could find no support for my hands which would bear my weight. The walls of the crater were rough, and while in the water I could easily keep my head out by clinging to them. Suddenly I discovered that the water was rising. This gave me the hope that I might be able to keep afloat until the surface was reached. The water continued to rise more rapidly, and I at last found myself at the point where I had fallen. Although well nigh exhausted, I exerted my remaining strength in climbing to the surface. This reached, I managed to crawl some distance away from the crater, where I lost consciousness. When I recovered I was being cared for by strangers—the men who conducted me to my companions."

Upon being questioned further Watson said that as near as he could judge the crater at the point he struck the water was about twenty-five feet in diameter. The water was warm, but not uncomfortably so until a few moments before he left, when it began to be decide dly hot, and to boil more furiously. He was found by a party who rescued him about 7 o'clock in the evening.

NOT TO BE DISCOURAGED.—At Dalton, Ga., they pointed out an old darkey who was to be married that evening, and I took a seat beside him on the depot platform and said:

"Uncle Reuben, Is it true that you are to be married to-night?"

"Yes, sah—yes, sah, you'z hit it 'zactly right, sah."

"Were you ever married before?"

"Why, bress your soul, boy, dis will be my fo'th wife!"

"How long since your last one died?"

"Jest free weeks nex' week Saturday."

"Isn't it pretty sudden, when you have been a widower but two weeks?"

"I reckon not, sah. I doa'n see how I kin help de ole woman by trabblin' aroun' alone."

"And they tell me you are over 70 years old?"

"Yes, sah—I'ze risin' of 73."

"And you don't even own a chicken?"

"No, sah."

"Don't the future look a little dark to you?"

"See heah, white man," replied the old chap, as he slid to the ground and brushed off his coat-tails, "I doan like dat sort o' argyment! I'ze ole an' poo' an' doan know much, but I haint the sort of a mule to take a fo'th wife widout makin' 'rangments to board wid her fader an' gin him my note whenever anything am due! 'Spose I'ze gwine to be sleepin' in fence-co'ners an' lib-in' on green apples jis' kase my las' ole woman tuk a noshun t' die? No, sah! I isn't dat sort o' a mourner! I'ze got to dat age whar I'ze got to be tooken keer ov if I has to mar'y three wives to do it.

LATE in life George Washington rode in his own carriage, but earlier in life he took a hack at the cherry tree.—*Worcester Gazette.* The man who had the temerity to spring this relic of antiquity upon the public forgot to mention how George's father took a chase after the young man and was about ready to sleigh him, when George attempted to saddle the blame on somebody else as the cutter.—*Lawrence American.*

SAVED BY A MIRACLE.

It was a hot summer's day. The metals gleamed in the sunshine, and stretched like fiery brazen serpents away to the distant capital. Every minute lessened the distance; the express flew along with terrible speed—it appeared to have wings. Pouring out dense volumes of smoke and vapor, it dashed along toward the great city whose numerous towers began to emerge on the horizon. Only a few leagues more and Paris would clasp to its breast one of its own children.

The stoker of the engine was on his last journey; he now intended to remain in Paris, his dearly-beloved Paris. Leroy, the stoker, was not old; thirty years at the outside, tall, with bright eyes, and something decided and haughty in his bearing. Over his open forehead fell a lock of thick black hair; courage and audacity sparkled in his eyes. A full dark moustache jealously concealed his red lips and snow-white teeth; his face was marked with certain features which bespoke pride, with a shade of imperiousness. He was dressed in blue linen trousers and blouse, which articles of attire were together by means of a broad leather belt. On his head he wore a broad-brimmed hat.

With a joyous heart he went on feeding the black monster with fuel, which was eagerly consumed by the devouring element.—Leroy's sharp gaze glances up the line, when all at once he sees there, in the midst of the solitary plain over which the train is passing, at a distance of about five hundred yards, a human figure stretched at full length across the metals. What was to be done? To stop? impossible! (This was before the invention of the vacuum brake.)

"Do you see that creature lying across the rails, Rollin?" he hurriedly asked the driver.

"Yes!"

"Shall we reverse the steam?"

"On no account; it would shiver us all to pieces."

"We shall have to do it, or else that person's fate is sealed!" exclaimed Leroy.

"And I say it won't do," replied Rollin, decisively; "we should be staking the lives of several of the passengers in our train in the attempt to save that one."

Leroy gazed forward in despair. The train rushed nearer to its victim. The poor creature was lost! Then suddenly the stoker's eyes fell upon the signal cords. Quick as lightning he fastened them round his body.

"Now summon all the strength you have got, take firm hold of the cords, and follow me!" cried Leroy to the engine driver; and quickly, in less time than it takes to relate it, he creeps along the foot-plate which runs by the side of the boiler, gets in front of the engine, steps down on a projecting bar, and then holding fast by his legs to one of the buffers, he hangs suspended, his head downward, his arms stretched forward and his body held in position by the rope, which the driver has meanwhile passed round the funnel.

At that moment—another revolution of the wheels, and it had been too late—just as the engine was about to crush its human victim Leroy seized the body, snatched it upward, and lifted the burden a few inches above the rails. The engine-driver then slowly dragged him up, and in a few moments later he stood with his capture in the space which divides the engine from the tender.

Leroy held in his arms a blooming, elegantly-dressed young damsel about eighteen summers, whom, as by a miracle, he had rescued from certain destruction. Long fair hair fell in wavy tresses over her closed eyes, over her breast and shoulders. Sorrow and anxiety were depicted on her countenance. The stoker carefully laid down his burden, a shrill whistle, and soon afterward the train rolled into the station.

On the following day people read in the Paris morning papers the bold, foolhardy exploit of the stoker. And a few weeks later there appeared in the *Marseillaise* an announcement of the betrothal of Louise Martin, the daughter of Martin, the banker, to Leroy.

AMERICAN FABLES.—A Lobster who had by years of patient toil and careful economy, accumulated a snug sum of money, cast about him to see how he could use it to deserve the gratitude of the public. He first consulted the Clam, and that Bivalve solemnly puckered his mouth and said:

"Good idea, my friend, good idea. You can't do better than to leave your money to found a school of philosophy for Clams. We'll take it and keep your memory green for a thousand years."

The Fox was next consulted, and he slapped the lobster on the back and cried out:

"That's the ticket, old man—leave that cash to the Foxes! What we want to make us happy is a dictionary and an eye glass for each Fox."

The Peacock was found at home, and when the subject was broached she laid her hand on her heart and said:

"Old Lob, your head is level. Leave that money to the Peacocks and in less than a month we will show you seven new styles of gracefully avoiding a spotted cow in the highway. Give us that cash and we shall want for nothing more."

The Codfish was then posting up his account books, and when informed of the Lobster's mission he laid down his pen, and replied:

"You have come to the right adviser, my friend. It is needless to inform you that for the last hundred years the Cod had to stay under water most of the time on account of having no fit clothes to appear on shore.—With that money we can rig out with the best hold our heads with the highest, and we will be no longer quoted in the market at a lower finure than rusty pork and stringy beef."

The Lion wanted the money given to the feline race so that it might buy its potatoes and cabbages in open market, instead of stealing them.

The Buzzard didn't want to seem avaricious at all, but he had long thought that some philanthropist would make a good bit by leaving a fund to provide Buzzards with glass eyes and toothache remedies.

Bewildered and discouraged by his interviews, the Lobster at last appealed to the Owl for a candid opinion.

"Well, if I had a pile of money and wanted to do something to please the public," replied the Owl, "I'd whack up with my poor relations and pay up my outlawed debts."

MORAL:

But they never do.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FALSE FRIEND is like the shadow on the sun-dial, appearing in sunshine and vanishing in shade.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

SOME ERRORS CORRECTED.

I do not often write for the press, but when duty calls I must take up my pen and to business.

In a late issue of a popular paper I find an article that is calculated to mislead the youth of the country, and I hasten to correct the said article. I have reference to the history of Columbus. In the first place, it has been determined that Columbus was born in Genoa some time after his father, and that he immediately took to the water—to use his own words, he was bound to swim or die.

One day, as he was swimming as usual, Napoleon Bonaparte came along and asked "Clum," as he was called, what he was doing. "Why, 'Nappy,' I am learning to swim."

Struck with the originality of the answer, Napoleon took "Clum" home with him and had him educated at the expense of the country. At the age of 19, Columbus ran away from school, and was immediately captured by a press gang and hurried on board a vessel that was just on the point of sailing. He was put before

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 3, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

THE Altoona *Tribune* of Monday last stated that the "the Independent Republicans of this Congressional district have nominated H. C. McKinley, of Myersdale, Somerset county, for Congress." The *Tribune* adds that it does not know when or where the conference was held at which McKinley was nominated. If such a nomination has been made we will be able to state the fact definitely before we go to press. Meantime we advise Independent Republicans to do what Democrats should do without being advised—vote for Hon. A. H. Coffroth, who will honestly and fittingly represent them in Congress.

DANIEL DOUGHERTY, the man who the Republican papers have been telling the people was opposed to Mr. Pattison, presided at a Democratic mass meeting held at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia on last Saturday night, and made a ringing speech in favor of Pattison and reform in the administration of the State government. He congratulated the meeting that "the people of Pennsylvania are at last opening their eyes to the infamy of the dynasty of corruptionists, who have for a generation made the name of Pennsylvania a by-word and a reproach among her sister States." Let every man in Cambria and elsewhere do his entire duty on Tuesday next and the "dynasty of corruptionists" will never more make the name of Pennsylvania a by-word and a reproach.

THE friends of Ben Butler, who strange to say, is the regular Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, having made a careful and thorough canvass of the State, claim his election by a majority of not less than fifteen thousand. One of the novelties of Butler's canvass is that he has impressed into his service Miss Annie Jenness, a beautiful and highly educated young lady, whose home is in New Hampshire, and who will stump the State in his behalf. Butler is a man of wonderful expedients in anything he undertakes, and if he succeeds in smashing the "grand old party" in the Bay State he will be the greatest political lion of the day. Similar honors in a less degree await the men, who, by their votes on Tuesday next assist in squelching boss rule and machine politics in Pennsylvania.

THE entire bottom is rapidly falling out of the Republican tub in the State of New York. The *Express*, a leading Republican paper published in Buffalo, where Grover Cleveland, the Democratic candidate for Governor resides, and whose election it supports, published a few days ago a list of Republicans in that city and in Erie county, in which it is situated, who have avowed their intention to vote for Cleveland against Folger, the Republican nominee, and the roll contains thirteen hundred names. A similar condition of affairs, but not, of course, to the same extent, exists in nearly every county in the State. The Republican tub in Pennsylvania is sure to meet with a like fate, but in order to make a complete wreck of bottom, staves and all it is only necessary for every Democrat to go to the polls on Tuesday next and vote the whole ticket —State, judiciary and county.

WE are not aware that we can add anything to what we have already said during the progress of the campaign by way of impressing upon the Democracy of the county the importance as well as the duty of doing their work thoroughly at the election on Tuesday next. The supreme duty is to attend the election, and a Democrat who stays at home on that day and thereby indirectly aids Camerou's candidate, Beaver, is recreant to every dictate of duty, and especially so at this time when the chances of utterly overthrowing the supremacy of machine politics and boss methods in the State are so flattering, not to say absolutely certain. Let every Democrat, then, forego his ordinary avocations on Tuesday next and devote that day to the promotion of the success of the historic party that was founded by the immortal Thomas Jefferson, supported by the able pen of Madison and triumphantly upheld and maintained by the heroic administration of Andrew Jackson. In an honest cause, the cause of a good and pure government, the country expects every man to do his duty.

THERE are a great many good reasons why Jacob M. Campbell ought not to be elected over Gen. Coffroth to Congress, but Campbell's vote in the House last April in favor of the admission to his seat of Geo. Q. Cannon, the Mormon delegate from Utah, is not one of the reasons, as is now claimed in some quarters. The leading Democrats in the House took the ground, and it is the only true ground, that Cannon, having received an overwhelming majority of all the votes cast at the election had a *prima facia* right to his seat, and that the fact of his being a polygamist disqualified him, as the Republicans contended, was a matter for after consideration. Gen. Campbell and a few other Republican members voted with the bulk of the Democrats to admit Cannon, and the Republicans as a body voted against his admission. We gave Gen. Campbell a creditable notice at the time for the courage he displayed in voting with the Democrats and against his own party on the question, and repeat what we then said, that Cannon's admission to his seat on the face of the returns had no more to do with sanctioning polygamy than it had with approving the Mountain Meadow's massacre. In any other view four-fifths of the Democrats in the House voted in favor of polygamy when they endorsed Cannon's right to his seat.

LUTHER WILL BE ELECTED.

Demetrius A. Luther will be the next Sheriff of Cambria county. The slanders against him have reacted, and he stands pure and unassailed as a Democrat without guile or deceit. Three years ago he was an aspirant for the same office, but Michael J. Nagle, another Democrat, received the nomination, and Mr. Luther left the sick bed of his wife to vote for Mr. Nagle, his successful competitor.

D. H. Kinkead, the present candidate of the Court House Ring, traveled the county, day and night, against Mr. Nagle and by deceiving the people succeeded in defeating him. Thomas Griffith was elected, and, as a reward, appointed Kinkead as deputy, and the latter has used his position ever since to elect himself and keep up the Court House Ring. He is now a candidate for a second term in his own name, but for the following and other reasons Democrats will not vote for him.

1st. He was born and reared a Democrat, but forsook the faith of his fathers and has always bitterly opposed and is at present bitterly opposing every Democrat who has sought or is now seeking political preferment.

2d. Every Democrat knows that he will use the power of the Sheriff's office, as he has heretofore used it, to defeat every Democratic candidate who presents himself for the suffrages of the people.

3d. They have reason to believe that he is politically corrupt, and that he has bribed, or offered to bribe or purchase votes to defeat Democrats, in violation of the constitution or laws of the State.

4th. They know that if they or any friend of theirs should be nominated, he will use the influence of the Sheriff's office to defeat them.

5th. They all know that he is the creature of the Ebensburg Ring, and, like them, will trade off every other candidate for his own success.

6th. They know that he never did an honest day's work in his life, and yet he is begging the labor vote against Mr. Luther, who has been an honest, hard-working man ever since he was able to work.

7th. They know that he is in the Cameron Ring to enslave the free expression of the public will.

8th. They know that he is in favor of sumptuary laws to prevent the public from eating or drinking as suits their pleasure.

9th. And, finally, they know that if elected, he will be as he has been, the Sheriff of a party, and not the Sheriff of a whole people.

Next year we will have a Register and Recorder, a Prothonotary, District Attorney, and perhaps President Judge to elect, the latter for ten years, and we, as Democrats, do not know what bosom friend of ours may be on the ticket for either of those offices. If we elect Luther and the entire Democratic ticket, as we can elect it, they will be all assisting us next year; but if we elect a Republican, and especially such an unscrupulous Republican as Kinkead, they will be opposing us and perhaps defeat the very man whom the Democracy would be most likely to elect

IT was Pattison, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, who in a speech in Philadelphia, when he was rejoicing with the Committee of One Hundred and other snobs and Miss Nancies, of that city, over a "Reform" victory, said the Macs and the O's must fall to the rear and take to carrying the hod.

The above bald, naked lie was printed in the editorial columns of the Johnstown *Tribune* on Monday last. It is hard to conceive how a man who claims to have a conscience can calmly write and publish to the world what he knew at the time was a wanton and deliberate falsehood. That the editor of the *Tribune* knew when he polluted a sheet of clean, white paper with the above slimy paragraph that it was a continuous lie from its commencement to its close, admits of no kind of doubt, from the fact that he saw and read in the early part of October, in at least three daily Philadelphia papers received at his office, a report of Mr. Pattison's speech in 1881 as published by them on the morning after the speech was delivered, and that it did not contain a single word about the "Mc's and the O's" much less did he say that "they must fall to the rear and take to carrying the hod." These words constitute the forged addition to Mr. Pattison's speech, which Delaney and Gallagher, two Irish-Republican scoundrels, in the pay of Beaver's political managers have been huckstering over the State for the infamous purpose of injuring Mr. Pattison among Irish Democrats. If it were even possible to impose upon the Irish Democrats of Cambria county by such a stupid and transparent fraud, the attempt must be made by some one in whom they have more confidence than they ever did or ever will repose in the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*.

MR. PATTISON left Philadelphia on last Friday morning for Pittsburg. At Huntingdon and Tyrone in the afternoon he made brief addresses from the platform of the car to the crowds that assembled to see and hear him. In the evening he addressed an immense assemblage from the steps of the Logan House, Altoona, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. He remained in that city during the night and on Saturday morning, when the train arrived at the Johnstown station, he was afforded an opportunity of saying a few words to the assembled citizens. In the afternoon he spoke to a very large crowd in the Court House, at Greensburg, and later in the day addressed an immense meeting at Connellsville. In the evening, at City Hall, Pittsburg, he was greeted by a tremendous outpouring of the people. Hon. James H. Hopkins presided on the latter occasion, and introduced Mr. Pattison to the meeting. In addition to Mr. Pattison, speeches were made by Chauncey F. Black, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, George M. Dallas, John R. Reed and State Senator Gordon all from Philadelphia. Mr. Pattison returned to the latter city from Pittsburg, and during the present week is visiting certain localities in the eastern part of the State. Thus the good work goes bravely on, and the only thing necessary to crown it with glorious success is for every Democrat to go to the polls on Tuesday next and vote the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket.

ON Tuesday next elections for members of Congress will take place in thirty-three States, the five other States of the whole number (38) composing the Union, viz: Maine, Vermont, Ohio, West Virginia and Oregon, having already elected the number of Congressmen to which they are respectively entitled. The present House of Representatives consists of 293 members, but the apportionment bill passed by Congress last winter on the basis of the census of 1880, fixes the number of members for the House for the next ten years at 325 —an increase of thirty-two. It so happened that the five States we have named and in which Congressional elections have already been held, were entitled to just thirty-two members; so that in the thirty-three States which will vote on next Tuesday, 293 members will be elected, which also happens to be precisely the number of which the present House consists. Governors will also be elected in several of the States on Tuesday next and in nearly all of them members of the Legislature will be chosen. With the gain of eight Democratic members from Ohio at the recent election in that State there does not seem to be any substantial reason to doubt that the next House, which will meet in December, 1883, will contain a very decided Democratic majority. As regards the result next Tuesday in four of the thirty-three States, we are willing to stand by the prediction that in Indiana the Democrats will carry a majority of the Congressional districts, and that they will elect their candidates for Governor in Pennsylvania, New York and Connecticut, with the probabilities strongly in favor of the election of the Democratic candidate in New Hampshire. Don't, therefore, neglect to vote the whole Democratic ticket on Tuesday next.

THOMAS B. SCHNATTERLY, of Fayette county, to whose disorganizing course in announcing himself as an independent candidate for State Senator against Dr. Patton in the Fayette and Greene district, we referred last week, attended a Democratic meeting at Connellsville on Saturday night last, and stated that he had withdrawn from the contest and would support the whole Democratic ticket. "All's well that ends well," but we utterly fail to see wherein Schnatterly deserves any credit for getting out of the nasty scrape in which he involved himself. He knew, as nine out of every ten Democrats in Fayette know and admit, that Greene county was entitled to the Senator, and when he took the field against Dr. Patton, of that county, for whom the Fayette conferees voted, he clearly put himself outside the pale of the Democratic party and committed an act of the foulest political treason. He showed what he was capable of doing and we have a right to infer that he only withdrew after he plainly saw sure and disastrous defeat staring him in the face. If he had remained in the field, and after his defeat taken up permanent quarters in the Republican camp, the Democratic party would have been well rid of him. It is never safe to bet on a man like Schnatterly, and any future political gymnastics he may attempt will not create the least surprise, though it should prompt all Democrats deprecating as they do the conduct of Schnatterly, to go to the polls on Tuesday next and vote the straight-out Democratic ticket.

A QUESTION of the very highest importance is involved in the Virginia election—a question far above all political considerations, and its result on Tuesday next is regarded with deep and general interest throughout the country. It is a question of the honest payment of her State debt or the repudiation of one-third of the debt in amount. Can a scurvy and dishonest politician like Mahone so poison the popular mind of that State as to procure through the ballot-box an endorsement of the infamous doctrine of repudiation, of which he is the brazen and open public advocate? If left unaided to himself Mahone could never cram his nefarious scheme down the throats of the intelligent, educated people of Virginia, who pay nearly all the taxes, but his main reliance being on the ignorant mass of the negro population, who care nothing about the debt and are only intent upon holding the offices for purposes of plunder, he has a fair chance of success. And then he is aided by Arthur, who has placed at his disposal all the government patronage of the State. What a spectacle! A President of the United States throwing the weight of his official patronage into the scale to enable a political freebooter to dishonor and disgrace a State by repudiating the payment of an honest debt. No deeper humiliation than this can possibly be in reserve for the American people, and the man who don't show his utter contempt for the party that is sanctioning Mahone in his despicable doings by voting the Democratic ticket on Tuesday next, has no respect for political honor or integrity.

MR. ARTHUR last week appointed Brigadier General John Pope to be Major General, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Major General McDowell, Pope's advancement is due to political considerations and not to any claims he himself possesses. He is and always has been regarded as the most shameless liar in the army—a military braggart, whether his headquarters are in the saddle, as he boasted they were before his defeat at the second battle of Bull Run, or out of it—never yet won a battle, but always blundered, and then meanly attempted to shift the responsibility upon some one else, as in the case of Fitz John Porter. John Pope has no friends in the army and his promotion is an insult to it, but it suits the men who control Chester A. Arthur, not a few of whom will find their vocation gone when Robert E. Pattison becomes Governor of the great State of Pennsylvania. Vote the whole Democratic ticket, State, judiciary and county, and thus aid in bringing about this much needed result.

If You are Ruined

in health from any cause, especially from the use of any of the thousand nostrums that promise so largely, with long fictitious testimonials, have no fear. Resort to Hop Bitters at once, and in a short time you will have the most robust and blooming health.

GENERAL CAMPBELL has been in this city for several days making a personal canvass from door to door, asserting his claims to the votes of our citizens on the ground of having procured for them a free mail delivery. This was an act of justice due the city and neighborhood long ago, and it is passing strange that it was not thought of by General Campbell until he received the fourth nomination for Congress and the election was very near at hand. He could not have been ignorant of the wants of the people of Altoona, for the newspapers had discussed that subject thoroughly for the past three or four years. If Gen. Campbell had looked after the matter at the beginning of his second Congressional term then his action might have been looked upon as unselfish, but left untouched until he received a renomination creates the opinion that it was done for political effect, leaving the people to infer that they never would have heard of a free delivery of mail matter except as a sop to conciliate the voters toward General Campbell. It is a tub thrown to the Democratic whale here.

Another point in Gen. Campbell's still hunt canvass is his promises in regard to the letter carriers. While Postmaster Patton has the power of appointing, yet these appointments are to be made in the interest of General Campbell's re-election. In consideration of votes delivered to General Campbell, a Knight of Labor is to have one of the appointments and a Democrat another, while the other four will be gobbled by the Republicans. With the two first will depend their ability to deliver the goods at the polls. They may be able to control their own, but when they trade on part of their fellow-partisans that part of the contract will most likely prove a failure.

The voters this year have independent ways about them, and are not going to be sold like beef on the hoof for the benefit of mere tricksters, whose political opinions are measured by office and money. When any voter is asked as a personal favor to vote for Gen. Campbell on this postoffice business, it is only necessary to regard the person doing it as a speculator in votes for his own benefit, while cheating the party from whom he asks the favor.

The citizens of Altoona are under no particular obligations to support General Campbell because of the prospective adoption of the free delivery system. Having the requisite population, the free delivery of mail matter was due to them as an act of justice, and General Campbell's tardiness in securing it adds nothing to his credit, when it is clear that political necessity was the motor to move the postoffice department to establish the needed postal accommodation. This power might as well have granted the faculty a year ago as a month before an election. General Campbell cannot plead ignorance of the postal wants of the city, for both a new post office building and the delivery have been advocated and demanded by our citizens for years past. Let all Democrats stand by General Coffroth who deserves well at their hands.—*Altoona Times.*

PATTISON'S WORK.

Mr. Pattison's qualifications for Governor are eminent. His record shows that. His record as Controller of the city of Philadelphia is constantly referred to in a general way, but it is interesting occasionally to look into the details and see just exactly what he did do. The more closely his work is inspected the more admiration is excited for the man. In 1877 Mr. Pattison was elected controller of Philadelphia. He did his work so well that in 1880 he was renominated and re-elected. In 1878 Mr. Pattison's methods of administration were first put to the test.

Against the former average increase in the yearly city debt of $3,622,106, Mr. Pattison's administration shows an average decrease of $1,246,787—a difference in favor of the Pattison system, and to the advantage of the taxpayers, of $4,869,143 per annum, or nearly $5 a year in the pockets of every man, woman and child in the city of Philadelphia, for directly or indirectly every class of people feel the burden of increased city debt. The department expenses have gone down from $8,184,961.26 to $6,883,326.92, a reduction of the annual burden on property of 40 cents on every $100 of valuation, a benefit to owner and renter, making real estate more valuable while at the same time it lightens the burdens of the poor and dimishes the expenses of the business man. Prior to Pattison's term one fifth of the city taxes were uncollected and went into the hands of the delinquent collectors. Last year only eight per cent. of the city taxes were uncollected a gain of twelve per cent. over the days of ring rule. It was these reforms that enabled the controller to say in his last annual report: "The burdens of the taxpayers are being lightened, increased encouragement are given for the employment of capital within its limits, and an auspicious beginning has been made in freeing the second city of the Union in population, and the first in industrial enterprise, from taxation for indebtedness." This is precisely the sort of man that is needed at the head of our State government, and this is the sort of a man the people propose to place there.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

DEMAGOGUEING WITH RELIGION.—The *Telegraph* and other stalwart papers assert, says the Harrsburg *Patriot*, that the Republican party is the especial champion of the Catholic Church in politics. They also claim that "it is not the ghost of the Know Nothing party" but the Democratic party that tramples on the Catholic." In Saturday's *Telegraph* appears an elaborate editorial in which these statements are made with great deliberation and emphasis.

Every right thinking man of whatever politics must deprecate this attempt to drag a religious sect into the political arena. Every true Catholic will regard with contempt and indignation this base device to degrade his Church. But the *Telegraph* adds insult to injury. It insults the intelligence of the people whose religious faith it seeks to bedraggle with the mire of politics.

Hon. James Campbell, of Philadelphia was defeated for Supreme Judge in 1851, but he was made Postmaster General by a Democratic administration in 1853. Hon. Francis Kiernan was defeated for Governor of New York in 1872, but not by any grater majority than the remainder of the Democratic ticket. The same Francis Kiernan was soon thereafter elected to the United States Senate by the Democratic party. Daniel O. Barr was defeated for State Treasurer in 1878 but not by so large a majority as was given to Grant in 1872 and Jas. P. Barr was elected Surveyor General by the Democrats of Pennsylvania in 1862. Campbell, Keirnan and the Messrs. Barr are Democrats to-day and not only satisfied with their treatment by the Democracy, but indignantly repel the unholy demagogueism which singles out their Church as one to be controlled in politics by the spoils of office. The Democratic party simply favors freedom of conscience and therefore protected Catholics from the assaults of Know Nothingism. It does not prefer one sect to another, but resists bigotry and intolerence when they assail the rights of any religious society. Only this and nothing more.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

FROM THE CHILL HAZZARD LAND.

MONONGAHELA CITY, NOV 1, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—I write from one of the earliest settlements in Western Pennsylvania, which was historically known as the headquarters of the "Whiskey Boys" during the Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania. Monongahela City is to-day a flourishing business place and is fast becoming a great business centre for business capital. As a proof of the energy and enterprising spirit of its citizens, they give ample support to a lively and spicy daily newspaper, run by one of the sprightliest knights of the quill, whose heart has swelled in his brave breast until he feels like couching a lance against any one who would dare to obstruct the onward operations of a Beaver. I refer to Col. Chill W. Hazzard, editor of the Monongahela *Republican*.

The valley of the Monongahela River is valuable in its several advantages—in manufacturing sites, transportation facilities, coal, iron ore and limestone deposits, etc.—There are hundreds of sites for manufacturing and business interests. The Pittsburgh and Youghiogheny Railroad is now an assured fact, and at no far distant day there will be different railroads traversing both sides of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers their entire lengths. Pittsburgh is actively moving in two important dissiderata—a boat yard and a marine railway.

Wonderful are the changes that a few years have made along the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers. I am beginning to appreciate the fact that waste is not an evil. In my late journeyings I have been much convince me that it is one of the compensations of Providence that the wasteful profusion of the possessors of great wealth, of a superfluity of this world's goods, immensely promotes the myriad busy industries that thrive by constant demands of the products of their skill and labor. When a captious person looked up at a stately cathedral, massive without and magnificent within with artistic treasures and adornments, and remarked that it was a pity its cost had not been given to the poor, he was reminded that that was precisely where its cost had gone. Those who can afford it should be allowed to squander as they please, without envious strictures on the part of such as have but little. It is well for the poor masses that the wealthy should be lavish in their expenditures. The thousands of new necessities of civilization, developed by progressive refinements of a more complex and exacting style of life, continually opens fresh avenues of employment to armies of workers whether with hands or with brains. The arts and trades flourish by each added human want. The greater the consumption the wider is the field afforded for production. The extravagance and luxury of the rich and fashionable, their follies, caprices and frivolities, put bread into the mouths and clothes upon the backs of thousands of thousands of the poor. Under a wise provision of Providence the wasteful profusion of the possessors of great wealth is not an unmitigated evil.

A run through the country at this time is delightful. Instead of this being considered the melancholy season of the year, it should be regarded as the brightest and most cheerful. The air at this time is umbiant and the days are refulgent with a mellow glory. A dreamy devotion to the lovely rules this season of the year, making it a time of sentiment and tender passion. The foliage of the trees presents a scene of grandeur. Jacob's coat, famous in sacred writ as one of many colors, must have been made to order in the latter end of October or the early part of November, and took its patterns from the red, yellow, brown, scarlet and gold that flames forth from the forests and bathes in beauty the whole line of country traveled through. Scenic attraction is the banner-ed beauty and glory of the forest, at this time of the year. G. N. S.

A SEVERED SIAMESE TWIN.—At the clinic at the Philadelphia Hospital on Saturday Dr. Wm. H. Pancoast introduced to the students a young man who is the only person in America who has survived the operation of cutting apart two children who were congenitally attached. The person's name is G. W. Lytle, residing at Connellsville. He bears upon his left cheek a deep scar where the ligature had been cut. Twenty-four years ago the operation was performed in the Jefferson College clinic by the elder Dr. Pancoast, and was witnessed by all the physicians of the city. It was considered a bold feat of surgery, and many physicians shook their heads with fear lest the attempt would result fatally to the patient. Lytle was then but seven months old. He was born with a hideous appendage to the left cheek that resembled an imperfectly developed infant. There was a circulation of blood through the ligature into the malformation, which also had a heart. The success of the operation attracted universal attention, and photographs of the malformation were sent abroad at the request of eminent English surgeons. Dr. Pancoast is positive in his belief that all double children, like the Siamese twins, should be severed by the surgeons knife. The operation has been successfully performed only three times, once each in Paris, London and Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Bad and Worthless

are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe that they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

A PECULIAR TELEPHONE FREAK.—The wonders of electricity will never cease. The telephone wire of W. D. Wood & Co., between Pittsburg and McKeesport, is attached to the poles of the Western Union telegraph company, and from the pole at the corner of Fifth and Walnut streets the wire turns down Walnut street to the mill. The telepone wire of the borough runs from the First National bank building up Walnut street and is attached to a pole of the Western Union telegraph company at the corner of Shaw's avenue and Walnut street, and to other poles along the route to the engine and the water works. The wires of these two telephones touch the poles of the Western Union telegraph company, two blocks apart at the closest point, and yet all the messages spoken over either wire are heard on the other, which can only be accounted for in either of two very strange ways.—Either the messages are conveyed between the offices by a ground current, or else the wires of the Western Union telegraph company which span the two blocks of space between where the telephone wires connect with them act in the capacity of eavesdroppers and tattlers. If the latter is the case it proves that telegraph and telephone messages can travel on one wire and at the same time.

Precious Hope—Perunа.

One morning while he (her husband) was holding her in order that she could breathe more easily, after having struggled with a bad spell of coughing, he made the remark that he did not believe she would ever get well, when she, in her weakness, said: "Yes, I will, if you bring DR. HARTMAN." The doctor was brought. He prescribed a teaspoonful of *Peruna* every hour. She began to improve from the first dose she took. She told me to-day that she never felt better in her life than she does now, and that she cannot say too much for *Peruna*.

A. J. MILLER.

Her husband writes: "South Chicago, Ill., Dec. 19, 1881: I have a living witness of the virtue of *Peruna* in my wife, who was saved from death by it. I certify that every word on page 30 in DR. HARTMAN'S book on the "Ills of Life" is true in every particular.

T. S. EBERLINE.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL HEN.—The latest and most wonderful hen story comes from Marlie township, Mr. Andrew Warfel has a hen of the Dark Brahma persuasion, who is credited with laying two eggs per day. She began this extraordinary course about haymaking, and with the exception of about two weeks has kept it up ever since. We have it upon the authority of a gentleman who was there and kept watch on that remarkable specimen of the hen family. He saw her go on the nest in the morning, saw her lay an egg, and saw her repeat the same operation late in the afternoon. But for his positive assertions concerning this performance, we would express our utter disbelief in this fowl proceeding.—*Lancaster New Era.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Snow fell at Grand Forks, Dakota, on Monday.

—An Atlanta, Ga., sight the other day was a cart drawn by a team of tame alligators.

—A shower of small pebbles that continued fifteen minutes fell in Watseka, Ill., recently.

—Henry Grimes, of Womelsdorf, has thirty-six dogs and a cat trained to chase rabbits.

—Eight lawyers of Nevada are employed as counsel in a lawsuit about the ownership of a like number of hogs.

—Why suffer from a state of ill-health? Why be troubled with dyspepsia? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you.

—Govern Burt and Peter Lamb were burned to death on Friday by the explosion of gas in a coal mine at Wilkesbarre.

—Annie M. Reynolds, of Brownsville, is 20 years old, and measures four feet six inches around the waist and weighs 450 pounds.

—Jerry Ryan and his brother Thomas were instantly killed, Friday night, near Trenton, Michigan, by being run over by a train of cars.

—Maxime Boisvert and Louis Polite were drowned in the St. Maurice river, at Montreal, on Saturday, by the upsetting of their canoe.

—Jay Gould narrowly escaped being run over by an engine at the New York Central railroad station at Rochester, N. Y., on Monday.

—Many of the principal business houses and residences at East Brady were destroyed by fire on Friday night. The loss is estimated at $70,000.

—Father Ryan, the poet priest, is lecturing in gulf coast cities on "Atheism and Infidelity Tried at the Tribunal of Reason and Common Sense."

—Sunday afternoon at West Cleveland, Ohio, during a fight Fred Hafel fatally stabbed George Thompson. Both are boys about fourteen years of age. Hafel escaped.

—John C. Harter, who shot and killed his brother, Arthur, on the 29th of July, was sentenced by Judge Pearce, at Steuvenville, O., on Monday night to the penitentiary for life.

—A resipent of Kirkmansville, Ky., is cousin to his own children, having married his aunt. He is uncle also to his brothers and sisters and cousins, and brother-in-law to his father and mother.

—Eight colored people were poisoned Saturday on Wallace plantation, Bossier Parish, Louisiana, by mistaking arsenic for yeast powder, and using it in their bread. All were very sick at last accounts.

—Mrs. Reger, one of a family poisoned at Buffalo, N. Y., on Friday by eating pancakes, has since died. The father and another child are still very sick. One son, Frank died on Friday night.

—"To the first widow of Lincoln who shall secure a husband after my death, I bequeath $200," was a proviso in the will of a Nebraska widow. Just 40 minutes after this became known the claimant appeared.

—The bodies of Homer Stewart and Jas. Sullivan were found on Friday terribly mangled in a tunnel in the Lancaster mine, at Silverton, Colorado. It is thought that they were killed by a premature blast.

—On Monday morning a construction train on the Ohio Central Railway ran into a flat car at Lock 6, at Wheeling, W. Va., killing Wm. Copeland, Jim Smith and Andy Snyder and seriously injuring Wm. Brown.

—Dave Thomas and Brit Farrel quarreled on Saturday at the Red Clay and Ooltwah Railroad Works, Chattanooga, Tenn., and began firing on each other. Thomas was killed dead and Farrel has since died.

—Samuel Brindle, a wealthy farmer, residing near Erie, was found dead a few days since with a portion of his head blown off. He had been hunting, and it is not known whether the shooting was accidental or suicide.

—At Osborne, Kansas, Theodore Rudman was killed, his wife knocked senseless, his daughter stabbed four times and his watch-dog shot by a negro named Hopson, whose pigs had been locked up for getting in the corn.

—A three-year-old son of Mrs. Hunter, of Reynold's Station, Schuylkill county, during the temporary absence of its mother drank a large quantity of coal oil, and after lingering in great agony twenty-four hours died on Sunday.

—While in a drunken rage on Saturday night, a Pittsburgh woman named Weyman, threw an oil lamp at Mrs. Mary Googins. It exploded and burned Mrs. Googins so that she died on Sunday night. Mrs. Weyman was arrested.

—Michael McHugo and Jas. Murphy were thrown forty feet to the ground by the breaking of an elevator at Lee's Mill, Bridgeport, Montgomery county, on Friday afternoon. McHugo died in a few minutes. Murphy was severely bruised about the head.

—Cameron, Quay and Cooper insist that the tariff is in danger. Undoubtedly there's danger in the air, but the danger is to the Cameron machine, not to the tariff. The tariff that's in danger is the tariff that's for Cameron only. The business men's tariff is safe.

—A subscription has been started for the relief of the family of August Selg, the Pennsylvania railroad engineer who sacrificed his life on Tuesday of last week in averting a disastrous collision at Hackensack bridge. Contributions may be sent to the *Evening Telegraph* office, Philadelphia.

—Charles Schwartz, aged 25 years, foreman of the feed handlers of the Third avenue railroad company, New York fired two shots at his uncle, the president of the company, Lewis Lyon, on Friday last, but missed him, and then blew out his own brains. The cause is unknown or unconfessed.

—Three hundred people on Tory Island are without food, and other portions of the population of Western Ireland are threatened with starvation. The Home Rule League have issued a summons for a meeting of members to consider the policy of merging that League into the Irish National League.

—The influx of visitors during the week of the Penn celebration; but trade was almost at a stand-still. neither visitors nor residents buying much while the show was going on. The hotels and theatres made money out of the crowds, and the merchants lost heavily.

—Forty-five hundred members of the Grand Army of the Republic were fed on Friday at Industrial Hall, Philadelphia. Of these 1,500 sat down to breakfast, and the remainder indulged in the evening repast. Upwards of 4,000 pounds of bread and 3,000 pounds of meat, in addition to other eatables were consumed.

—It is said that the Stalwart managers have sent forth orders to buy individual votes the day of the election. But $200,000 will only buy 20,000 votes, counting them at $10 each, which is about as low as any one ought to sell for this year. That number of votes will go but a short way towards electing Beaver.

—At Buffalo, N. Y., on Saturday, the coroner's jury in the case of the death of an infant of Mrs. Brown, who is also known as Ida West, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree against both Ida and her mother. An analysis of the stomach of the child showed that arsenic had been used. Both women are colored. They have been put in jail.

—Casper Younger, an elderly Philadelphian, is awaiting trial upon a charge of attempting to kill his daughter, Mrs. Goekel, her husband, August Goekel, the two children of the Goekels, and Mrs. Younger, the wife of the prisoner. He had manufactured an air gun with a piece of lead pipe, and the instrument hurled deadly missiles at the unsuspecting victims.

—Mr. Augustus Sieg, of Philadelphia, an engineer, who, on Tuesday of last week, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, between New York and Newark, by his heroism in rushing back into his burning cab and stopping his train, saved six hundred passengers from death or injury and who was horribly burned, died on Thursday night. He leaves a wife and five children.

—Joseph Rivet, while repairing a bridge at Cohoes, N. Y., on Monday, fell into the Courtland street canal. He was carried over a weir 25 feet high and dropped into a raceway running at right angles at a rapid rate, and was then whirled along to a dam 50 feet high, over which he was carried, and rushed through a wild gorge into the river. His efforts for life were witnessed by 1,500 people.

—A dreadful tragedy occurred at No. 41 West Twentieth street, New York, on Tuesday. Margaret Seguin, the wife of Dr. E. C. Seguin, clinical lecturer at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, committed suicide between 3 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, after having shot and killed her three children, Edward, John and Jeannette, aged respectively six, five and four years. Mrs. Seguin had been suffering for several days from depression of spirits.

—Dr. A. S. Lovell, of Erie, has made a discovery which he considers equal to the lost art of embalming as practiced by the ancient Egyptians—a discovery by which bodies after death may be preserved for ages without decomposing or the flesh becoming discolored by the lapse of time. The process is said to be extremely simple, and the expense comparatively small, and is equally applicable to the preservation of meats.

—On Tuesday night a man from Cincinnati giving his name as "Handle," accompanied by a woman who was said to be his wife, stopped for supper at Spring City, Tenn., a station on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad. During the meal it seems the woman put arsenic in the food and both man and woman died within an hour. Nothing is known of them or of the cause of the act. The woman gloated over the act when she learned that they were both beyond medical aid.

—Stamped envelopes will be sold to the public after January 1st, 1883, at a reduction of ten per cent on present prices. The Postoffice department has also arranged to print special return request notices upon the envelopes without additional charge when ordered in quantities of 500 or more. General Hazen states that the fact is not generally known that stamped envelopes when spoiled through misdirection can be exchanged for postage stamps of the same denomination at the postoffice.

—The Savannah *News* says that a colored man living near Senoia last Tuesday left his children at the house while he went to the field to work. There was also left behind a large dog to guard the house. The dog had on a heavy block and chain. In playing with the dog one of the children became entangled in the chain while the dog was running at breakneck speed. The child was thrown against a tree and had its neck broken. The alarm was given by the other children, but by the time help arrived the child was cold in death.

—Old Maggie Parker was a Cincinnati beggar. She got food in scraps from restaurants, and did not scorn bits from garbage barrels. Her clothes were given her, and she lodged in a shanty for which no rent was demanded. When the site was needed she secured another free hovel, and implored a poor teamster to move her scant effects. He devoted an evening to the charity, and, in handling a heavy box, thought he heard the chink of coin. Opening the cover, he found bags containing about $6,000 in gold and silver. He declined to finish the job without pay.

—The Grass Valley (Cal.) *Union* tells about a girl in Columbia Hill, aged twelve years, who weighs 183½ pounds. She is not tall, but is gracefully built and has a very pleasant face. We saw this young lady and were informed by her parents as to her age and weight. Near Moore's Flat there is a six-year-old child who weighs 106 pounds, and at Eureka there is a young man under thirty-two years of age who stands six feet seven inches in height and another man at the same place whose foot measures eighteen inches. He is known as "the big-footed ditch tender" and seems to be proud of his cognomen.

—Oregon is falling into line on the question of woman suffrage. The Legislature of the State began the battle two years ago by passing a resolution to amend the constitution so as to allow women to vote. The present General Assembly has just ratified its action. The next step will be the submission of the proposition to the people. If the amendment shall be adopted Oregon will have the honor of being the first State in the Union to admit women to full and equal suffrage in the election of officers for the departments of its government. It may seem surprising that an experiment of this kind should be first attempted in a region which is on the skirmish line of civilization; but it should not be forgotten that two hundred years or so ago an experiment in government which the world covered with ridicule was tried on the New England coast. It may be that Oregon is the New England of the nineteenth century.

SCARECROW TARIFF SHRIEKERS.—The Independent Republican *Telegraph*, of Philadelphia, exhibits the poverty of the resources of the Stalwarts, who insist that if Democrats get power they will repeal the tariff. It says:

> Any one who assumes to play the part of public teacher or political guide who would go back to the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 5, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

FOR ASSEMBLY:
NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown.
JOSEPH McDONALD, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF:
D. A. LUTHER, Sr., of Carroll Twp.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN ROBABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
ANSELM WEAKLEN, of Elder Twp.

FOR CORONER:
JOHN COX, Esq., of Conemaugh Boro'.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Vote early; vote right; vote only once.

—Get out the vote, miss not a man; bunt them, if need be—that's the only true plan.

—Don't split your ticket; don't scratch a name; no manly man ever plays such a game.

—Why be weak? Why not be healthy, robust, and strong, by using Brown's Iron Bitters?

—Vote for Weaklen and Cox, who stand No. 1, and are the right kind of men for you to run.

—Vote for Robert E. Pattison, the patriot true, and governmental reform is the boon to secure.

—The day of Democratic delight and Republican remorse will dawn on next Tuesday morning.

—Vote for Horne and McDonald, whose election's conceded; such men as they in the Legislature are needed.

—Go to the polls, if you should go without rocks, and vote the straight ticket, from Pattison clean down to Cox.

—Vote for Luther for Sheriff, a man honest, deserving and true, and rest assured, if elected, he duty he'll faithfully do.

—Vote for Silas M. Clark, who, as Judge of Court that's Supreme, will prove himself able and win all men's esteem.

—Vote for Chauncey F. Black, who, like his father before him, has those gifts of the mind for which thousands adore him.

—Every color of the Diamond Dyes is perfect. See samples of the colored cloth at druggists. Unequalled for brilliancy.

—Vote for Elliott and Coffroth, both whom should to Congress be sent, where honestly and ably they'll do the people's will and interest.

—Vote for J. Simpson Africa, than whom there has never yet been a more faithful public servant in this broad commonwealth known.

—November is here, and what seems very queer, the weather's so delightful and clear that we're prone to forget that winter's quite near.

—Vote for John Rorabaugh, who has ever been faithful and just, and keep him where he has not and will never prove recreant to trust.

—Letters await Miss Ella Jeffreys, Miss Jno. J. Jeffreys, Miss Teresa Lantz, E. Magee and Charles M. Ross at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—Hallowe'en came and went without much of the usual racket, but the boys more than made up for it on the previous Saturday and Monday nights.

—An infant daughter of Mrs. Laura Hazard, of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, was accidentally smothered to death a few days ago.

—A young carpenter named Robert Moore, a resident of Ligonier, Westmoreland county, fell from a barn and was killed instantly on Thursday last.

—Our good friend and true, Mr. John P. Neill, is said to be erecting a large hotel at Cresson. If so, we can well have more to say about it in the near future.

—Four horses owned by Mr. G. W. Stewart, of Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, and valued at $700, were killed by a freight train on last Thursday night.

—McDonald, of Loretto, wants corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley, onions, hops, and all other kinds of country produce, for which he will allow the highest prices.

—Mr. W. W. Ryndor, the venerable father of Mr. T. P. Ryder, of the Altoona *Advance*, died in Tyrone on last Sunday evening, of infirmities of the heart, aged about 74 years.

—If the gentlemen whose lips pressed the side's snowy brow and thus caught a severe cold had but used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the doctor's bill would have been necessary. Consequent, Sunday last, on Julian street, between High and Horner streets, a cameo breast pin. The finder will confer a favor and be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—Rev. T. R. Jones, of the Congregatio nal church, this place, returned home Wednesday evening of last week after a month's vacation very pleasantly spent in Portage county, Ohio.

—Johnstown's street railway will be completed in about three weeks after the overthrow of the Republican party in this State is successfully and finally accomplished—say about the first of next month.

—As good a meal as any man could wish to sit down to was served to us at short notice and an untimely hour by Mrs. John H. Lloyd, of the Cuban House, Cresson, on Friday last. It is an excellent hotel.

—We print six good Democratic tickets in another column of our paper. Cut them out, fold them up neatly, take them to the polls next Tuesday, and get five other men to deposit one each of the tickets in the ballot box.

—Sorry, indeed we are to note the fact that our amiable friend, Editor Tyhurst, of the Huntingdon *Globe*, has had another severe hemorrhage of the lungs, from which we fear his contemplated trip to Florida will not sufficiently and permanently relieve him.

—Three wild turkeys were shot and killed recently in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, on Tuesday last. Never mind the wild turkeys, however, but vote the whole Democratic ticket next Tuesday and you will have a chance to go wild yourself over a Democratic victory.

—A lad named George Teeters, aged about 12 years, was thrown under the wheels of a passing freight train which he attempted to board on last Sunday afternoon at Barre station, Huntingdon county, and had both his legs so terribly crushed that he died same night.

—An exchange says that nine pound turnips grow in Cambria county. Yes, that's so, and Harry Kinkead and the other candidates on the same ticket will find a monster Republican beast ready to be plucked after the votes have been counted in this county next Tuesday night.

—A seven-year-old lad named Rudolph Shoop met to death at Winterburn, Clearfield county, a few days ago by a tree which he accidentally felled upon him. In an effort to get his son out of the way of the falling tree the father came very near meeting with a similar fate.

—Cambria county was never more fittingly represented in the State Legislature than it will be by Messrs. McDonald and Horne, if election by from seven to eight hundred majority is as certain as the coming of to-morrow if every Democrat in the county does his duty on Tuesday next.

—John Teelak, of Johnstown, was badly but not seriously burned about the face, hands and arms, on Wednesday of last week, which was caused by a fellow workman holding a lighted torch to an oil lamp, which exploded and set fire to Mr. T.'s clothing, the painful result stated.

—The Beaver and Tariff Club of Johnstown (Hawkins, what a name!) are going to march to-morrow evening to attend the meeting of the heart, and about 74 years, to the headquarters of Salt River. They will find Beaver dam(n)s in abundance, but no Tariff worth talking about.

—U. S. Senator Mitchell, Hon. Thos. M. Bayne and General McCartney addressed the Independent Republican meeting at the Logan House, Altoona, last evening. Which is only another straw to help break Republican Cam(pb)el(l)'s back and insure the election of the whole Democratic ticket.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells 12 lbs. good sugar for $1.00; 10 lbs. good white sugar for $1.00; 3 lbs. good tea, $1.00; 8 lbs. green coffee, $1.00; 6 lbs. best green or roasted coffee, $1.00; 10 papers baking soda, 10 lbs. dried peaches, 25 cts.; 2½ lbs. rice, 25 cts. All other groceries sold at the same low rates.

—The big stock of dry goods, dress goods, &c., etc., just received by Messrs. John Lloyd & Sons, and others of those merchants, not forgetting friend Kelly, the hardware man, proclaims the fact to all beholders that the aforesaid merchants were at the "fit" and the buy in Philadelphia last week.

—Slow and steady wins the race," but not slowly, Kidney-Wort is distancing all competition for universal popularity and usefulness. This celebrated remedy is now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form. It is put up in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it, and will be found very concentrated and powerful as ever, and equal efficiency in either form. See advertisement.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells 20 yds. good calico for $1.00; 14 yds. best calico, $1.00; 14 yds. plain dress goods, $1.00; 7 yds. alpaca dress goods, $1.00; flannels, all wool, 35 cts. per yard; muslins, 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; ginghams, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; Canton flannels, 8, 10 and 12 cts. per yard.

—Some despicable scoundrel poisoned four fine colts and three valuable calves belonging to John E. Bell, Esq., of Bellwood, Blair county, with strychnine a few nights ago. Mr. Bell's loss is said to be fully one thousand dollars, and the punishment due to such a dastardly crime is not less than ten years in the penitentiary.

—Miss Mattie Lemmon, eldest daughter of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, of this place, has been seriously ill for some time past with rheumatic fever, which within the past week or so assumed the form of typhoid fever, but we are glad to learn that she is much better at this writing (Wednesday morning), and that her early recovery is now confidently looked for.

—Do you want to buy a good clock? or a good watch? or a piece of superior jewelry? If so, go to Carl Rivinius', High street. His stock just now is very large, and, as usual, everything will be sold at very low rates. He desires one thing to be distinctly understood, to wit—that everything going out of his establishment is warranted to be precisely as represented.

—Vote for Coffroth and get all your friends, if possible, to do the same. The interests of the district and the need of a good, faithful and competent representative of its people demands the return of the Democratic candidate to the halls of Congress. Let no man, then, falter in the good work of redeeming the Seventeenth Congressional district from the blighting effects of Republican boss rule.

—The line of groceries kept by John Owens, High street, has this advantage over most of the groceries kept in town: They are received two or three times a week, and consequently are *fresh*. He invites particular attention to his flour, which is beyond doubt the very best brand in the market. He has also a nice lot of boots and shoes for both sexes, calculated for Fall or Winter wear—cheap.

—C. T. Roberts, High street, has the only really complete and first-class stock of hats and caps for Fall and Winter to be found in Ebensburg. They are direct from the manufactory in New York city, and of course comprehend all and only the late styles. He also flatters himself that no better or cheaper boots or shoes can be bought anywhere than at his long-established clock, watch and jewelry store.

—Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

—Our typo friend, Col. Theo. Burchfield, of Altoona, had the misfortune to be thrown from his horse while leading the Fifth regiment, N. G. P., at the military parade in Philadelphia on Friday last, and was considerably bruised and shaken up, though, we are glad to say, not seriously. Politically speaking, we hope the Ake he is booked to contend with on Tuesday next will get away with him more effectually than any of the physical aches which now effect him as the result of his fall.

—The Altoona City Band has already been engaged to play for the Tancred Commandery, of Pittsburg, at the annual convocation of the Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, to be held at Lancaster in May next, and it is also probable that the same band will accompany the organization above named to San Francisco next August, when and where the national conclave is to be held. If the A. C. B. votes as well as it plays there will be Democratic music in the air next Tuesday.

—Lewis Bickle, an Allegheny township, Blair county, farmer, appeared in Hollidaysburg the other day with a couple of stalks of chocolate plant ten feet high and each stalk containing about one pint of seed. Mr. B., who has been growing chocolate for home use for several years past, says it is as good as can be bought in the stores, and thinks chocolate farming would pay over there. Perhaps it would, but we know of nothing more likely to pay in the long run than voting the whole Democratic ticket at the coming election.

—Our former townsman Mr. Charles Sumner Clark, now city editor of the Council Bluff's (Iowa), *Daily Nonpareil*, is evidently a rising young man. By an overwhelming majority he was on the 24th ultimo nominated by the Republicans of Keane township, contiguous to Council Bluffs, for the responsible and highly remunerative position of township clerk. Salary, $150,000 a month —more or less. Higher honors await him, though if Clark should be promoted to clerk, it won't be denied that he is getting along with a jerk.

—Our friend and patron, Mr. F. J. Vaught, has just completed the erection of a splash dam in Blacklick township for Messrs. Martin & Stoneback, and Messrs. Willett & Hill are at present engaged erecting a large shingle mill in the same township. We don't suppose these improvements will have any effect on the coming election, but if the Democrats of Blacklick and all the other townships in the county turn out in full force on Tuesday next there will be such a Democratic victory in "Little Cambria" as has seldom if ever been surpassed.

—We had a brief call, but a pleasant call, Tuesday afternoon, from Mr. Ed. Call, one of Altoona's most successful building contractors and one of our far-out kinsmen by marriage. Mr. Call came here to interview P. A. Shoemaker, Esq., in regard to the erection of a neat and cozy cottage for that gentleman, and we believe it is his intention to commence the work next Tuesday afternoon. His coming, by the way, prompts us to call attention to the great importance of getting every Democratic voter to attend the election on Tuesday next.

—There is no reason to fear for the election of any candidate on the Democratic county ticket, but to make assurance doubly sure it behooves every Democrat to be up and doing until the polls close on next Tuesday evening. No better men for the several offices to be voted for were ever nominated in this county than Messrs. Coffroth, McDonald, Horne, Luther, Rorabaugh, Weaklen and Cox, and the Democrat who scratches the name of either of them from his ticket must have a very crooked conception of political honor, justice and duty.

—Plack & Glunt's large steam saw-mill, as well as their planing mill, shingle mill and the lumber yard, situated about one mile from Lloydsville, in Reade township, this county, were totally destroyed by fire about half-past 11 o'clock on last Thursday night. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the smoke-stack. The loss is estimated at from twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars, upon which there was an insurance of $14,500. Mr. Louis Plack, one of the owners of the property, is a well-known and much esteemed resident of Altoona.

—Mrs. M. A. Jeffords, of Altoona, has the thanks of ourself and wife for a kind invitation to attend the nuptials of her amiable and accomplished daughter, Miss Gussie, who was led to the hymeneal altar at St. John's Catholic church, that city, on last Wednesday morning, by Mr. A. V. D. Watterson, of Pittsburg. Want of time must be our excuse, if any is needed, for not attending, but had we been there we could not be more sincere than we are in congratulating the happy young couple and wishing them an abundance of blessings in this world and felicity never-ending in the better world to come.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Chief-of-Police Powell, Altoona, told Mr. Gottleib Bantley, of the former place, that the young man, Howard Noakes, who found and returned Mr. B.'s lost pocket books, containing the sum of the amount of $1,500, was a tough customer—that he had been married and deserted his family, and that he was generally a hard case. All which moves the Altoona *Tribune* to ask if that is the reason Bentley gave Noakes only one dollar reward. Can't say, we're sure, but advise every Democrat in the State and county to vote and work for Democratic success on Tuesday next.

—Mr. R. L. Davis, the up-town boot and shoe man, has enlarged his establishment by making one room out of the two front rooms of his store and dwelling house, and has still further added to its appearance and usefulness by putting a large window between the two front doors. We are pleased to note this evidence of progress and prosperity, and hope that Mr. Davis' increased business may compensate him many times over for the outlay he has been at in increasing his facilities. We don't, we believe, however, that "Dick" will vote the Democratic ticket, but we hope that no Democrat will fall in that respect.

—Our readers were no doubt puzzled to know how Mr. Jeremiah Brown, of Gallitzin, went to the Wall for good and all, as we said he did last week, because he took unto himself a wife. Had the item appeared as it was written, this explanation would have been unnecessary, but as it didn't, we deem it meet and proper to say that Mr. Brown was married to a young lady resident of Altoona named Wall. And that is the why, as is plain to us all, that Mr. Brown, as we stated, has gone to the Wall. That, however, is no reason why you should not vote the whole Democratic ticket at the election on Tuesday next.

—Mr. David McDermitt, son of Col. B. McDermitt, a former well known and much esteemed citizen of this place, was married to Miss Ada Hudson, also of Altoona, on last Thursday morning, at St. John's (Catholic) church, in that city, by Rev. Father Ryan. We join with the many friends of the happy young couple in hoping that their brightest anticipations may be fully and forever realized, and knowing as we do that our worthy young friend Dave will vote the whole Democratic ticket, we advise everybody else who has a vote to go and do likewise politically, and if he hasn't a wife the example furnished is well worthy of imitation.

—Wm. Earl, Sr., a justice of the peace of Indiana borough, and father of Mr. O. C. Earl, of Homer City, the gentleman to whom seven children were born in less than three and a half years, as recently noticed in these columns, and who for several weeks of late had charge of Mr. Huntley's tin shop, in this place, fell dead in an alley not far from his residence on Saturday, Oct. 21st. The old gentleman took sick at the railroad station, whither he had gone with the intention of visiting his son, two of whose youngest triplets were seriously ill, one of them dying on the following day, and was on his way home when death so suddenly and unexpectedly overtook him.

—The business men of Johnstown, or a goodly number of them, are to be treated to a free excursion to and from Baltimore over the Somerset & Cambria and B. & O. Railroads, on Monday, Nov. 20th, and should an invitation to join them reach this office in good time we might be induced, for the sake of the b. m. aforesaid, to accompany the party. John Cox, Esq., the Democratic candidate for Coroner, is a member of the committee appointed to make the preliminary arrangements for the proposed excursion, and when he goes on the excursion we hope he will bear with him the consciousness that every man on the Democratic ticket has been triumphantly elected.

—The man who scratches the name of D. A. Luther, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, from the ticket not only does discredit to himself, but injustice to a man whose personal and political character is unimpeachable and whose fitness for the office is unquestioned by either friend or foe. More than this, he aids to continue in power a party that has no right to ask or expect supremacy in Cambria county and could never have attained it were it not for the votes of men, claiming to be Democrats, whom the Republicans possess, as it is but natural they should, entertain much less respect for than they do for those who honestly and earnestly work and vote against them.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Mrs. James J. Murphy, of that place, attended the bi-centennial, at Philadelphia, last week, and took her little daughter Lilly along. While in the city they made their headquarters at the home of a friend, and one day the little girl, who is between 2 and 3 years of age, wandered away from the house and was lost. She was missed soon after her departure, and an active search was at once begun, but the hours went by and still the little wanderer was not found. Several police stations were visited, in the expectation that she might have been picked up by an officer, and each of them the child was finally found, just before dark. The mother was by this time well nigh distracted by grief and fear, and her joy when the child was restored to her may be imagined.

—A young girl named Katie McVey, employed as a servant at the Callan House, Cresson, was arrested and taken to Lilly's on Friday last to answer the charge of theft preferred against her by a Jew pedler whose name we did not learn. It appears that her accuser took dinner or supper at the Callan House the day previous, and after partaking of the meal pulled out his pocket book and began counting his money, and his allegation is that while so engaged the servant girl, whom it is said he summoned from the kitchen without any apparent need for her services, froze fast to a ten dollar gold piece belonging to her accuser. Hence her arrest and arraignment before a Justice at Lilly's, but whether she was held for trial or discharged we failed to learn. Neither have we seen any one who believes that she committed the offense charged against her.

—We don't know any reason why every Democrat in the county should not be a friend of the Democratic press of the county, and yet there have been at former elections, and possibly will be at the coming one, men claiming to be Democrats who have done and may do what they can to cripple their party papers by voting for certain Democratic candidates for county offices, or refusing to vote for their Democratic competitors. For instance, the Democrat who on Tuesday next votes for Harry Kinkead, or who declines to vote for D. A. Luther, does all that in him lies to deprive the FREEMAN and other Democratic publications of the county the advertising, job work, etc., of the Sheriff's office, which justly and honestly belong to them. Think of this, Democrats, and don't do an injury to innocent parties for the sake of boosting men into office who certainly don't love you the more for the assistance you render them in such an empire way.

—Adam Leiden, a well-known citizen of St. Lawrence, Chest township, was discovered in the steam saw-mill of Messrs. Perry & Son, at Chest Springs, on last Wednesday morning, with every arrangement made for ending his earthly career by hanging himself to one of the joists of the building in a recumbent projection. It is said that Adam has contemplated suicide for some time past, and the day previous to the occurrence of the little episode above narrated he wrote a note to his wife informing her of his intention to "pass in his chips" without further delay. It may be that he is only shamming, but if he has any friends who consider his life worth preserving, perhaps it would be as well for them to keep an eye on his movements.

P. S.—We learn this (Thursday) forenoon that Leiden made another and this time successful attempt at self-destruction by hanging himself last night, but whether the deed was committed in Messrs. Perry's saw mill or not we are unable to state.

—Among the victims of the light-fingered fraternity during the bi-centennial celebration in Philadelphia last week, and whose misfortune, so far as we have noticed, has not heretofore appeared in print, was our merchant friend John O'Neill, of Altoona, who had his pocket relieved of a gold watch and chain valued at $260. It seems that Mr. O'Neill first discovered his loss after alighting from a crowded street car in which he had been forced to stand while going from one part of the city to another, and was in the act of buttoning up his coat to save his valuables from being scooped in by some one of the numerous pick-pockets then and there plying their nefarious vocation, when he found to his cost and chagrin that he had been already victimized, as above stated. Our friend John, we have reason to believe, will vote the Democratic ticket all the same, and neither he nor any other Democrat should need a watch to tell them when it is time to perform that duty. P. S.—Since the above was in type the Altoona papers made a note of the robbery, putting Mr. O'Neill's loss at $300, which may possibly be correct.

A RAILROAD HORROR NEAR LILLY'S.—Mr. George Seechler, a brakeman on a freight train on the Penna. Railroad, met with a sudden and terrible death about a mile east of Lilly's station, on Wednesday last between one and two o'clock in the afternoon. It seems that he attempted to walk over the top of his train, and by some misadventure fell between two of the cars, and was literally cut to pieces by the wheels passing over him. The unfortunate young man was a brother of District Attorney, William H. Seckler Esq., and had been in the employ of the Railroad about two years. As we do not know it we cannot state his age, but he was comparatively a young man. He resided in Altoona and leaves a widow and one child to mourn his shocking and untimely fate. He had a most excellent reputation—was temperate and industrious and highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

To Physicians.

We do not find fault, reproach or condemn the practice of any regular physician—that is not our mission—but we do claim if he were to add *Peruna* to his prescriptions as directed in our book on the "Ills of Life" (and furnished gratuitously by all druggists) he would cure all his patients.

"OSWEGO, Potter County, Pa.

"DR. HARTMAN—*Dear Sir:* The small ulcers are all healed, and the two large ones are not more than half as large as they were. I am feeling quite well. The people say your *Peruna* and *Manalin* are doing a miracle. I do not take nearly so much opium as I did before. MRS. ELLEN MAYNARD.

A TELLING FACT.

It is not often upon the first appearance of a toilet preparation that the druggists give it their highest recommendation; but from the outset "Champlin's Liquid Pearl," for the complexion met with their heartiest endorsement and a readier sale than any like article.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver or Urinary Diseases.

Have no fear of any of these diseases if you use Hop Bitters, as they will prevent and cure the worst cases, even when you have been made worse by some great puffed up pretended cure.

—Mr. Jesse R. Crawford, a gentleman well known to most of our readers, is lying seriously ill at his home in Hollidaysburg.

A MOST REVOLTING AND HEINOUS CRIME.—About five years ago, as we learn from last Monday's Johnstown *Tribune*, Wm. D. McMillen, a laboring man now about thirty years of age, and said to be sober and industrious, married a widow named Lee, who was the mother of three children—two boys and a girl, the latter named Anna, and now between eleven and twelve years of age. McMillen and his wife live in Millville, and since their marriage four children have been born to them. They apparently lived a peaceable and quiet life until last Saturday evening, when McMillen, his step-daughter, Anthn, and her younger brother, it seems, were in a room of the family residence—that McMillen ordered the boy to leave the room—that he went out, but through curiosity was tempted to look through the key-hole, and saw the father taking nameless liberties with the little girl. He at once called his mother and told her what he had seen. She demanded admittance and when the door was opened, McMillen rushed out flourishing a razor and threatened the whole family with instant death if they did not immediately leave the house. Mrs. McM. started out in pursuit of an officer, and in a few minutes returned with policemen Reese and White. McMillen was taken into custody and placed in the lock-up, and the outraged girl with her mother soon after appeared before Justice Easly, of Johnstown, and made information against McMillen for rape. On Monday morning the accused was taken before the same Justice, when he pleaded guilty to the charge, and in default of $600 bail was brought here and committed to the county jail to await his trial. The girl has since informed her mother that her step-father has several times forced her to yield to his brutal desires, with a threat of instant death if she refused or informed on him, and that through fear she kept the matter secret. If McMillen is not clearly insane, he is a moral monster and a disgrace to human nature.

A QUEER HIDING PLACE.—Saturday's Johnstown *Tribune* furnishes the following account of how a citizen of that place was relieved of his wealth while returning home from the Bi-Centennial:

"Mr. Gottleib Bantley returned home from Philadelphia this morning on the second section of western express. He had in his possession when he boarded the train about $1,500—$250 in cash, and checks on New York banks representing the balance. He says he thinks he had the money yet when he left Altoona, but of this he is not sure. It is certain, however, that he did not have it when he landed in this place, hence he naturally infers that some unscrupulous scoundrel robbed him of his wealth. Telegrams were sent to Altoona and Pittsburgh by Chief Harris to stop payment of the checks if they should be presented, and messages were also forwarded to New York, Philadelphia, and other points to head off any attempts by the thief or thieves to realize on the paper."

We have received a strange sequel to the above from our regular Hollidaysburg correspondent, says the Altoona *Tribune* of Monday. How the pocket books got into the bull nose can be explained by no other hypothesis than that the thief placed them there after taking the amount of cash they contained. Here is the explanation:

"Howard Nokes, of Gaysport, on Saturday morning found in the opening of a bull nose of a freight car standing in the Altoona yard opposite the passenger station, two pocket books containing certificates of deposits and drafts amounting to over twenty-one hundred dollars, all belonging to Gottleib Bantley, of Johnstown. When young Nokes discovered the treasure in the queer hiding-place he informed William Dent, jr., employed on the Hollidaysburg branch train. He took them out and brought them home, after an examination of contents telegraphed to Mr. Bantley. It is certainly a most singular find, but perhaps the owner may be able to account for his pocket books being found on this side of the mountain, in the coupling or link hole of a bull nose."

A CLEAR CASE OF ABSENT MINDEDNESS.—A pretty good joke is told at the expense of a baggage master on the Western Division, P. R. R., and the best of it is that it is true in all essential particulars. It seems that the gentleman in question undertook to see that a little boy who had been placed in his charge at Altoona should be safely delivered to his mother, who was to meet him in Pittsburgh on the arrival of the train in that city, and in pursuance of his contract the baggage master took the lad with him to the passenger depot in Altoona, where he gave him his lunch basket and told him to go into the ticket office and sit there until he called for him. The boy did as instructed, but the baggage master forgot his part of the contract, and tradition has it that he never thought of the boy until he began to feel hungry, being then well on his way to Pittsburgh, when the idea struck him that the lad and the lunch had both been left behind. The mother of the boy, who had come about fifteen miles for the purpose, was promptly on hand to meet her son when the train arrived in Pittsburgh, but the only excuse the b. m. could offer was that he hadn't promised to bring the boy that day, but some other day. Meantime the youth, finding that he had been left with the lunch and in the lurch, began to cry, which attracted the attention of some humane person, who took or sent him back to the bridegroom of the absent-minded and absent-bodied baggage master, from whence he was taken to his destination the next trip.

IN MEMORIAM.—At a meeting of the members of St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society, of Loretto, held Oct. 29, 1882, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted in relation to the death of Mr. Joseph Cramer, of Chest Springs, a worthy and faithful member of said Society:

Whereas, It has pleased Providence in his infinite wisdom, to call from our midst by the hand of death our worthy brother and fellow member, Joseph Cramer, and

Whereas, It is altogether appropriate that we should in a fitting manner render a merited tribute to one among the number of our honored dead—therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Joseph Cramer this Society has sustained the loss of an earnest and faithful member, his wife and family a kind and affectionate husband and father, and the community a young man of strict integrity and honesty of purpose in all its aims and actions.

Resolved, That while we humbly and meekly yield a submissive obedience to God's holy will, yet we deeply and sincerely mourn his death, tho' we hope that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That we extend our kindest sympathies to his grief-stricken wife and sorrowing relatives in this their hour of affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded with the minutes of the Society, that they be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and that a copy of them, written on parchment, be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother.

W. A. LITTLE,
F. B. REYNOLDS,
JNO. S. MCCOY
} Committee.

Approved by a unanimous vote of the Society.

JAMES DAILY, President.
JOSEPH F. DURBIN, Secretary.

A CARD FROM MR. HORNE.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last published what is claimed to be a conversation held a few days previous to the date of Mr. N. Horne, of Johnstown, one of the Democratic candidates for Assembly in this county, between that gentleman and Mr. S. P. Morrell, one of the Republican nominees for the same office, the material part of which is denied without any qualification, in a card sent us by Mr. Horne and published. As Mr. Horne repudiates absolutely the proposition alleged in the *Tribune's* statement to have been made by him to Mr. Morrell, that if he would vote for him (Horne) he (Horne) would return the compliment by voting for Morrell. It is not necessary to waste time in discussing what its motive was in putting the proposition into Mr. Horne's mouth. Here is Mr. Horne's card, which speaks for itself

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 21, 1882.

EDITOR FREEMAN—My attention having been called to an article in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Oct. 20th, in which it is stated that I proposed to Mr. S. P. Morrell, one of the Republican candidates for Assembly in this county, that if he would vote for me I would return the compliment I wish to say that while I think the matter is almost too ridiculous to notice, yet, for fear some one may be deceived by it, I hereby pronounce said statement utterly false and entirely unfounded, such proposition ever having been made by me to him, the said S. P. Morrell. NATHANIEL HORNE.

THE Bi-Centennial was a big thing and a grand success in every respect. We were in Philadelphia on Wednesday and Thursday, and like Brother Magee, of the New Bloomfield *Democrat*, for a crowd and a crush we never saw anything to equal it. Mr. John Wanamaker had the largest, finest and most expensive display, and the men from the Altoona R. R. shops did the best marching in Thursday's parade. The saddest thing was an accident at Fairmount Park during a display of fireworks on Tuesday night. By the bursting of a mortar six persons were killed and ten others more or less injured, two of whom have since died. Mrs. Taylor, of Mifflin county, was run over by a street car and had one of her legs so terribly crushed that it had to be amputated.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, the color to the face. Of all druggists.

—Perhaps we have come to the conclusion ere this that "it ain't the kind of a corporation we took it to be," as the Orbisonia *Dispatch* intimates; but all the same the corporation did the fair thing by furnishing all the transportation we desired; and hence we have no complaints to make on that score.

MOTHERS SHOULD KNOW IT.—Fretful babies cannot help disturbing everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It stops babies' pains, makes them healthy, relieves their own anxiety and is safe to use.—*Journal*.

Oak Hall and the Bi-Centennial.

Our exhibit in the Trades Procession of the Bi-Centennial Celebration on October 25th will illustrate the great stock of men's and boys' clothing now ready in Oak Hall. Our preparations for the trade of this Autumn and Winter already reach

One Million Dollars.

Our stock is in all respects the best we have ever offered, and we firmly believe has never been equaled in volume by any retail clothing house in America.

Do not fail to visit Oak Hall. Look at the Clothing and Piece Goods, go through the workrooms and see how the vast place goes on. We have a hearty welcome for all, whether buyers or visitors. The tens of thousands of friends we have made in the country about Philadelphia during the last twenty-two years are, we are sure, more firmly our friends than ever before. We have gained their confidence by giving them the best dollar's worth of clothing to be had anywhere, and we offer a new pledge of fidelity in our low prices and elegant Autumn stock for this year's sales.

Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

GREAT BARGAINS
TO BE HAD AT THE
GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE
COUCH'S NEW BUILDING,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and 13th Streets, ALTOONA, PA.,
WHERE HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED ABOUT
$20,000 WORTH of the BEST QUALITY and BEST MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

Which we guarantee to sell at 30 per cent. less than any other Clothing House in the city. Buyers may therefore rest assured that they can save from two to five dollars in the purchase of a suit of clothes or an overcoat by dealing with us. So please give us a call and examine our goods and learn our prices before investing your money elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

H. MARCH, Proprietor.
ALTOONA, PA., OCTOBER 27, 1882.-tf.

THE boys have come back to their schools,
Ah, me!
To violate grammar and rules,
So free.
The lawless joke and the stealthy grin,
The clinging wax and the crooked pin,
The capsized ink and the whispered din,
Ah, me!

Those boys will need a suit of new heavy clothing shortly—likely. The New York Clothing Hall, 210 Main street (next door to the Opera House), Johnstown, has just the article you need. Its stock is full to overflowing with garments of approved material and manufacture, cut in the the latest styles. The display of overcoats is particularly fine. Wear for men for either business or dress purposes is also on hand in bewildering variety of cut and color, and everything will be sold at prices satisfactory to customers.

And the overcoat in town,
And the pancakes golden-brown
On your plate,
And the brooks that cease to flow
The autumnal rumors co-
Hoborate—

That winter rapidly approaches. Get ready for it! Doff your warm weather wear and procure clothing which will protect you from the wild wind's piercing blasts. And when you go to buy it, be sure to patronize Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has the biggest and best stock you ever laid your eyes on, and the prices will astonish you by their liberality. If you buy from Mr. M. you will be sure to get the worth of your money.

"I'm in love with your figure," the young man sighed.

"You cipher me, then," the young lady replied. "Let's add both our fortunes and then divide."

And then they were married and multiplied.

That will be the result of the sons of disputes, and it may be added to their credit that both parents and the multiplication-table referred to ever and always made it a point to buy what boots and shoes they needed at S. Rheinfrank's, 1102 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. The establishment of that gentleman is well known to be the largest of its class in this part of the State, while no chaff has ever been put in that the same quality of goods can elsewhere be purchased nearly so cheap.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as to its results, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York. [6-2-1y.]

PUBLIC SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Real and Personal Property!

OWING to ill health I propose to offer at public sale on the premises, in Allegheny township, Cambria county, (near Cresson Station, P. R. R.)

ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, '82,
Commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

My TWO FARMS, containing 400 Acres, more or less, about 100 Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The residue is timber, consisting of white pine, hemlock, birch, maple, and other valuable woods. On the premises is a 30-horse power Blandy saw-mill; also, another mill with sufficient power to run a saw-mill, shingle mill and planing mill; also, a Dwelling House, 1 Store House, Barns, and all necessary outbuildings, including a Blacksmith Shop.

I will also offer for sale, at the same time and place, 4 Mules, 3 Horses, 1 Spring Wagon, 2 Lumber Wagons, 4 Sleds, Farming Implement, Blacksmith Tools, Chains, Grubs, &c.; also, about 30 tons of Hay and a large quantity of Grain of all kinds. A lot of saw-logs and lumber in the yard will also be sold.

☞ If desired, both the real estate and personal property will be sold together, and a private offer to buy will be taken into consideration.

☞ Terms will be made known at the time of sale. B. P. ANDERSON.
Allegheny Twp., Oct. 20, 1882.-4t.

P. S.—Parties wishing to purchase the real estate can get any information desired in regard to the title, etc., by calling on or addressing John E. Scanlan, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa.

LEICESTER LAMBS FOR SALE!

I HAVE FOR SALE
10 FINE LAMBS!
which were dropped in April and May—six Ewe Lambs and four Bucks—of pure Leicester blood. The sire of these Lambs was one year old last April, and I clipped 12¾ pounds of wool from him last May. The ewes that raised these Lambs were imported from Canada by Isaac S. Train, having been selected and purchased by that gentleman from some of the best sheep raisers in that province. I may also add that the appearance of these Lambs was owned by Mr. Train and weighed 328 pounds.

☞ I will sell these Lambs singly or all together, as purchasers may desire. The six ewe lambs would make a nice young flock to start with. For further information, prices, etc., call on the undersigned at his residence in Sinking Valley, Blair county, Pa., or address REUBEN FOX,
Sept. 29, 1882.-2m.* Tyrone, Pa.

E. G. CLARK,
Of Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa.,
WANTS
Five or Six Good Men
TO MAKE SHOOK.
GOOD STAVES and GOOD PRICES
PAID FOR THE WORK.

SALARY $20 per week to live agents. Something new. Sells on sight. The TEMPLE OF LIFE; representing the Past, Present and Future. A fine lithograph in six elegant tints. Size, 22 x 28. Send stamp for circular. KLAER & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa. [11-3.-2m.]

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
6
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family & household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never Intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

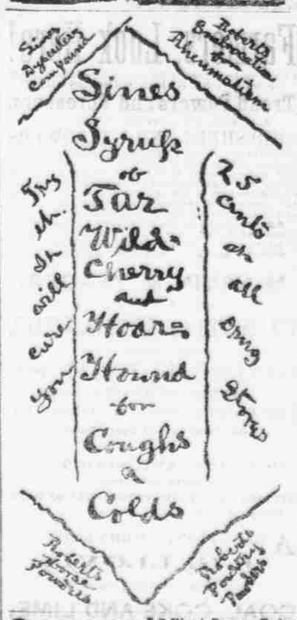
Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.


Sires Dyspepsia Cure Found
Internal External Rheumatism
Sires Syrup of Tar Wild Cherry and Hoar Hound for Coughs & Colds
Try it. It will cure you
25 cents or all Lung Troubles
Roberts Pharmacy Pittsburgh
Roberts Pharmacy Pittsburgh

CATARRH Elys' Cream Balm

Effectually CLEANSES the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing HEALTHY SECRETIONS. Allays inflammation, protects the membranes from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50 cts. will mail a package.

HAY-FEVER

Sold by Ebensburg druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO.

March 17, 1882.-e.o.w.1y. Owego, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, affecting its regular discharges.
Malaria If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

Beautifying the Complexion

IRELAND of TO-DAY $75 to $150 Per Month. Now Edition Now Ready. Gives Reporting Rights to Agents. Agents Wanted. J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for the Best Illustrated and Quickest Selling Books & Bibles

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

FROST INDICATIONS.

HOW FARMERS MAY BE FOREWARNED AGAINST LOW TEMPERATURES—A VALUABLE CONTRIBUTION FROM THE UNITED STATES SIGNAL SERVICE.

The latest paper emanating from the United States Signal Office is one that calls for the strict attention of farmers and all others dealing in goods affected by changes in temperature. "To foretell frost is the title." "At all temperatures," says the writer, Lieutenant James Allen, "even the lowest, moisture exists in the atmosphere in an invisible state: the air is never absolutely dry. The intervals between the particles of air are partly filled with the vapor that is constantly rising from the earth. This capacity of the air for moisture has a limit, and when this is reached the air is said to be saturated. A rise of temperature increases the capacity of the air for moisture. On the other hand a fall of temprature diminishes the capacity. But the capacity of the air for moisture increases more rapidly than the temprature. Thus, air can contain at 32 degrees the 160th part of its own weight, at 56 degrees the 80th part and at 86 degrees the 40th part, the law being that for every increase of 27 degrees the capacity is doubled." After showing how the amount of vapor in the air may be measured by noting the temperature at which the moisture begins to be condensed on a cold vessel the writer gives a full description of the dry and wet bulb hygrometer, and illustrates the manner in which the "dew point" can be ascertained by its use. Regarding its usefulness to agriculturists he says: "the ascertainment of the dew point is of great practical importance, particularly to horticulturists, since it shows the point near which the descent of the temperature of the air during the night will be arrested. For when the air has been cooled down by radiation to this point dew is deposited and latent heat is given out. The amount of heat thus set free being great the temperature of the surrounding air is immediatly raised. The same process continues to be repeated, and thus the temperature of the air in contact with plants or other radiating surfaces may be considered as gently oscillating about the dew point. For if it raises higher the loss of heat by radiation speedily lowers it. Thus the dew point determiness the minimum temperature of the surface of leaves on the ground during the night. The minimum temperature in the instrument-shelter would be higher than this.

"This suggests an important practical use of the hygrometer. If the dew point be ascertained by it the approach of low temperatures or of frost may be forseen and provided against. Thus suppose on a fine, clear day, toward evening, that the dry bulb is 50 degrees and the wet bulb 40 degrees, the dew point at the time is, therefore, 20 degrees Fahrenheit. Frost on the ground may then be predicted with ceartainty, and no time ought to be lost in protecting such tender plants as may be exposed in the open air. If on the other hand, with a sky quite as clear, the dry bulb is 50 degrees and the wet bulb 47 degrees, the dew point being thus 43 degrees, no frost need be feared. Assuming the sky to remain perfectly clear of haze or clouds, the raising or depressing of the dew point during the night (usually with a change of wind) are the only circumstances that can happen to interfere with the predictions founded on the hygrometer. Frequently the presence of haze at high altitudes during the night prevents the radiation of heat from the earth and thereby the frost which otherwise would have occurred. Hoar frost is formed under the same circumstances as dew, with the exception of a much lower temperature. When the temperature of the surface of plants falls below 32 degrees the moisture of the air is condensed upon them in the solid state and forms a layer of snow crystals like spongy ice. Hoar frosts, therefore, is not dew but the moisture of the air is deposited in the solid form, without having passed thro' the liquid condition. Hoar frost, like dew, is deposited chiefly upon those bodies which radiate best, such as plants and the leaves of vegetables, and the deposit is made principally on these parts which are turned toward the sky. Since plants sometimes become cooled by radiation from 12 to 15 degrees below the temperature of the surrounding air, a frost may occur although a thermometer a few feet above the ground, in an instrument-shelter, may not sink to 32 degrees. During a clear and still night, when a thermometer six feet above the ground sinks to 36 degrees, a heavy frost may be expected; a slight frost may occur when the same thermometer sinks only to 47 degrees. Whatever prevents the radiation of heat serves also to check the formation of hoar frost. During the cold nights of spring, plants which are sheltered by trees are less liable to be injured by frost than those which are fully exposed, and a thin covering of cloth or straw will generally afford entire protection. A garden may frequently be saved from injury by kindling a small smudge fire, which will envelop the plants in a cloud of smoke. Fogs and clouds also protect vegetation from the effects of frost.

All persons desiring to use the hygrometer will be supplied with them by the Chief Officer of the Signal Services at cost price, seven dollars. Full instructions as to the manner of reading them will also befurnished free of charge.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT WATER.—One gallon of distilled water weighs 10 pounds.

One gallon of sea water weighs 10 32 pounds.

Eighteen cubic feet of water weighs 1 cwt.

Sixty-six cubic feet weigh 1 ton, and equal to 224 gallons.

One cubic foot contains 6¼ gallons.

In pipes the square of diameter in inches equals pounds weight of water per yard. A three inch pipe holds 9 pounds per yard.

A nominal horse power for a boiler requires one cubic foot of water per hour.

Circular aperatures are most effective for discharging water, since they have less fractional surface for the same area.

The ordinary speed to run a pump is 80 to 100 feet per minute.

The pressure of pounds per square of a column of water is the height of a column in feet multiplied by 434, or for an approximation one-half pound pressure per square inch for each foot in height.

Water, in flowing through an aperature, has a velocity, equal to that acquired by a heavy body falling freely from a height equal to the distance between the centre of the aperture and the surface of the water.

The approximate time occupied in discharging equal quantities of water under equal heads, through pipes of equal length, varies from ninety for a straight line, 100 for a curve, to 140 for a right angle.

Doubling the diameter of an aperature increases the flow fourfold.—*Mechanical World.*

MR. HAMMOND, engineer and general manager of an important Brazilian railroad, bears strong testimony to the value of coffee as a preventive against miasmatic fevers. He instances the case of Father Vaughan, who, on a journey through a most unhealthy country, from Panama to the River Platte considered that the owed his health to taking strong coffee, and mentions that since the natives in pestilent districts in Ecuador have taken to drinking it the death rate has fallen considerably.

DEPEND upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—*Lowter*

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

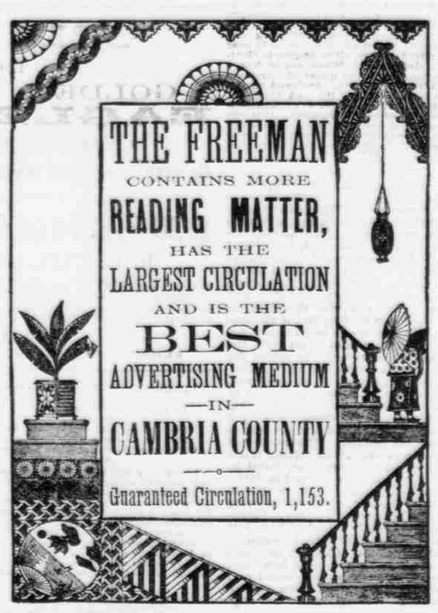
ALUM,
ALLSPICE,
AXLE GREASE,
BAKING POWDER,
" SODA,
BEANS,
BLACKING,
" BRUSHES,
BLUEING,
BORAX,
BRAID,
BR'KFAST BACON,
BROOMS,
BUTTONS,
CALICOES,
CAMPHOR,
CASTOR OIL,
CARBON OIL,
CARPET TACKS,
CANNED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
" PEARS,
" TOMATOES,
CHEESE,
CHEVIOTS,
CHOCOLATE,
CIGARS,
CINNAMON,
CLOVES,
CLOTHES PINS,
COFFEES,
CORN STARCH,
CORSET JEANS,
COMBS,
CRACKERS,
CREAM TARTER,
CURRANTS,
DRIED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
DRESS LININGS,
EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,
FIGS,
FISH,
" HOOKS,
" LINES,
FLOUR,
FRUITS,
GINGER,
GINGHAMS,
GUN CAPS,
" POWDER,
HAIR PINS,
HAMS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOMINY,
HOOKS and EYES,
HOSE,
INDIGO,
INK,
JELLIES (all kind),
LAMP CHIMNEYS,
" WICKS,
" BURNERS,
LAUDANUM,
LEAD PENCILS,
LEMONS,
LINEN CRASH,
MACARONI,
MATCHES,
MOLASSES,
MUSLINS,
MUSTARD,
NAILS,
NEEDLES,
NUTS,
OILS,
ORANGES,
PENS,
PENHOLDERS,
PEPPER,
PINS,
PIPES,
PRUNES,
RAISINS,
RICE,
ROPE HALTERS,
SALT,
SARDINES,
SCISSORS,
SCRUB BRUSHES,
SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
SHIETINGS,
SHOE LACERS,
SHOT,
SILK TWIST,
" THREAD,
SOAPS,
SPICES,
STARCH,
STOCKINGS,
STOVE POLISH,
SUGARS,
SUSPENDERS,
SWEET OIL,
TEAS,
THREAD,
TUBS,
WASHBOARDS,
WASHING SODA,
WOODEN BUCKETS,
YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!---ALL FINE!---ALL CHOICE!---ALL CHEAP!

A Liberal Share of Public Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.



WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

G. HUNTLEY

HAS RECENTLY REOPENED HIS

TIN-SHOP DEPARTMENT

UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF A

PROFICIENT AND ACCOMMODATING WORKMAN.

REPAIR WORK, HOUSE SPOUTING and ROOFING

ATTENDED TO ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

IMPROVE THE HOUR.

TRADE MARK.

Guenther's Lung Healer.

For the Cure of Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of the Chest, Dyspepsia, and all Pulmonary Organs. Price, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold all by Druggists.

GUENTHER & CO., Proprietors. PITTSBURGH, PA.

FARM AND AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Nearly 700 bushels of onions per acre were raised last year by George O. Mason of Beverly, Mass.

An average two or three year-old steer will eat its own weight of different material in two weeks.

There is no loss in feeding cattle well upon a variety of materials for the sake of the manure alone.

Samples of white Russian oats, six feet high, with heads eighteen inches long, have been left at the office of the Indiana *Farmer*.

American methods of conducting many departments of agriculture are being introduced into nearly all parts of the civilized world.

The American wonder or premium Gempeas, sown in August, will, if they escape mildew, make a fair Autumn crop.

In some instances "sprinkling lawns with carbolic acid and water" has been practiced against the army worm in Connecticut with good result.

The crop of small fruit is excellent in nearly all of the Eastern States. The markets are well supplied and large quautities are being canned.

It is not generally known that a few sprigs of cedar brush, mixed with hay, or any kind of litter for hen's nests, will keep them entirely free from hen lice.

Two or three year old cattle will add one-third of a pound more per day to their weight upon prepared hay and roots than upon the same materials unprepared.

The West now surpasses the East in the excellence of its butter and cheese factories. The largest combined factory in the world, it is said, is located at Tremont, Neb.

A correspondent of the *Farmer's Review* has found a strong decoction of tansy, applied through the fine rose of a watering pot, very effective against the cabbage worm.

The United States is becoming, if it has not already become, the first wool-producing country in the world. If it is second, it is second only to Australia, of which wool is the largest product.

Very frequent news items about ghastly deaths from goring by bulls preach effective sermons against horns, and against careless approaches to these generally mismanaged and treacherous beasts

More labor saving machines for doing work in fields and gardens have been invented in the United States than in all other countries combined, and these are fast finding their way into all parts of the world,

The general effect of lime is to render available the plant food already in the soil, without itself supplying any significant amount. Liming cannot, therefore, cannot be successfully repeated except at considerable intervals.

There is no wisdom in working a thirty acre field year after year to get five acres of wheat or ten bushels of corn to the acre, when with the same expense for fertilizers you could raise fifteen bushels of wheat and thirty bushels of corn to the acre.

Farmers and property owners should bear in mind that they are required by law to cut Canada thistles on their land before they go to seed. They are finable for the neglect, and the complainant is entitled to part of the fine.

The *Gardener's Monthly* says: "Let the laundry folks, on every wash day, pour the boiling hot soap suds about the roots of the peach trees, This will destroy the insidious little fungus which produces the "yellows," and other diseases, and finish the larvæ of insects which are so injurious to the trees."

ST. BERNARD DOGS.—A variety is given to the little streets immediately adjoining the college and abbey by the frequent appearance of a couple of monks, accompanied by a dozen or more splendid specimens of the St. Bernard mastiff. The race of the fine dog is kept vigorous and pure, though all throughout the canton I notice a number of animals which have evident strains of other blood, In fact, excepting from the monastery itself, the Valasains say you cannot procure a thoroughbred dog—and not always even then. Their peculiar training for the assistance of wayfarers begins, of course, only on the mountains, and it was from the monastery of St. Bernard that the Prince of Wales obtained, when passing there, the fine canine specimens which are the ornaments of his kingly kennel at Sandringham.

These dogs are fed three times a day with vegetable and animal food. The christian dog here, contrary to some "dogs of Christians," elswhere, observes the monastic regime, and is limited on fast days and on days of abstinence, in his food. Next to London joint stock companies, I never saw canine creatures with so much "limited liability." There are about two hundred dogs held in training orders for the final lessons in humanitarian seeking and finding on St. Bernard's bleak top,

These dogs have most attractive names and respond to them as intelligently as a corporal's guard on roll-call. A sort of stud book is kept, which, for its detail and accuracy, would draw tears of envy from the racing authorities at Newmarket, and which I look over with an interest in dog pedigree that would amaze and amuse a Darwin in a Herald's college,

I may mention, on the subject of dogs, and their sense of smell, that it is keener than in dogs of smaller and more domestic type. It is by the smell they are guided in their chief works. A dog deprived of smelling power ceases to be a dog. Schiff, in his treatise on dogs and faculties, says the dog, with his loss of smell, loses its faculty of attachment and faithfulness towards its master, whom it recognizes and loves simply on account of his "individual perfume." He caused some dogs to be deolfactorized, and forever after they forgot their cunning and knew no master be he ever so kind. The olfactory nerve in the Mount St. Bernard mastiff is particularly large, liberally containing sinuses for increasing the olfactory surface, and you do not discover it so developed in small dogs.

GRAFTING WAX.—A reader writes us for a recipe for making grafting wax that will not melt in summer nor crack in winter. Replying, we would say that three parts resin, three parts beeswax and two parts tallow, will make an excellent grafting wax. A cheaper wax that has given us good satisfaction is made by melting together four parts good, clean resin, two parts beeswax, and one part tallow. When the ingredients are all melted and mixed, pour into a pail of cold water, when the wax will harden sufficiently to be worked and pulled, as in working molasses candy. If used in cool weather it will be necessary to keep in warm water; and in hot weather cold water will be needed. For nursery grafting, this wax is sometimes melted and spread on narrow strips of cloth which are wound around the graft.—*Farm Fireside.*

MAKING FENCE-POSTS LAST.—A Western farmer says that he has discovered a mode by which the part of fence-posts buried in the ground can be made to last longer than iron. Time and weather seem not to affect it. Posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. The recipe is to take boiled linseed oil and stir in it pulverized charcoal to the consistency of cream, and apply a coat of it to the lower half of the post a few days before setting.

Heartily Recommended.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*

General Election Proclamation!

God Save the Commonwealth!

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, THOMAS GRIFFITH, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

7th DAY of NOVEMBER, A. D. 1882,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Congressman-at-Large of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON in conjunction with the Counties of Somerset, Bedford and Blair for Congress.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Members of Assembly of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of Cambria county.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Braly's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Dan'l Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Abram Makin, deceased, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First ward, at the school house in said ward; Second ward, in the borough lock-up in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at School House No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at School House No. 2 adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maliziz, in said First ward; Second ward, at the house of John Swarzman, in said Second ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cooperdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richlands' school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward; West ward, at Council Room, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at Dawson's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubbtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Hager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: First ward, at Room No. 2 in the new school building on Market street, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of J. S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the school house in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Weigand, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward; Seventh ward, at the school house on Horner street, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet in the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustin Purcell, deceased, in the village of Munster in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: First ward, at the lock-up; Second ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet in the school-house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet at the tinshop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at Summerhill school house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet at the school house near Wm. Headrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First division, at the public house of Jacob Resm, in said township; Second division, at Beam's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted, shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach or surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual places of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote shall at an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties, provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor-house, or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district when so selected, and vacancies in election boards, shall be provided by law. Electors of the district shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant for treason, felony or for wanton breach of the peace. In addition they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall have held in two months have held an office, appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city, county, or any municipal board, trust in any city, save only justices of the peace and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall be voted for, except such subordinate municipal or local offices as may be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 8, 1874.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and closed at seven o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2d, 1874, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before sun-rise of the day of election, to wit: Tuesday November 7, and each shall appoint one clerk, who shall be qualified to vote in such district.

If, (unless the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as Inspector in his place, and if any person elected judge shall not attend, then inspector who shall receive the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officer was elected shall elect some of their number to fill such vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth, approved March 25, 1878:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth, approved March 25, 1878:

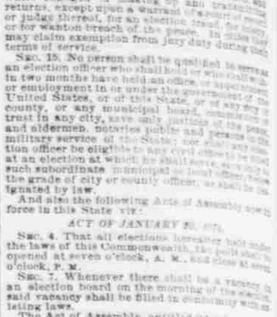
SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That all the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general township, borough and special elections, are hereby authorized and permitted to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall contain the names of all the Judges of Courts to be voted for, and shall be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall contain the names of all State officers voted for, and shall be labeled "State;" one ticket shall contain the names of all county officers voted for, and shall be labeled "County;" one ticket shall contain the names of all township officers voted for, and shall be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall contain the names of all borough officers voted for, and shall be labeled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this twenty-ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and seventh.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 29, 1882.

ONLY $20.



PHILADELPHIA
SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the World

The above cut represents the popular style of the people, which we introduce this season for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever sold and is warranted for the term of three years. Every purchaser that we are here all the time and that you will only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. Don't buy before consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from us at the

16-2-6m.*) Buck's Mills, Allegheny Co.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the Principal Cities

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1865.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $300,000

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

1794. 1882.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.

High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and the cultivation of vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold on reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. [1-26-'82.-tf.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*